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TO MARY MAC LANE.

O,
Mae MacLane,
Won't you please
Go home again?
Boston
Is too narrow-chested
For YOU.
You need room
And atmosphere.
Boston Common
Is full of subways
And rare trees,
And historical spots,
Marie.
There's no room for literary
Gymnastics
Or bronco poses.
Say,
Mary,
You may be a Montana Gem,
Butte
You're in the rough.
It's tough
To have to leave the West,
And ma, too,
And come out here
Among the uncivilized
And unpoetical
To try to teach we uns
Good English.
But say, Maria,
Fight shy of Radcliffe,
And themes,
Or they'll puncture your tire
Of ambition and self-esteem
Quicker than a Montana
Cowboy
Ever plugged a tenderfoot's
Shappo.
Take heed, O genius,
And straddle a wild-eyed
Fronco,
And scamper away
To Butte,
Montana,
And help your ma.

—New York Sun.

THE SEA OF MATRIMONY.

For all ye swains and maidens too
'Tis worthy of remarking
To sail the matrimonial sea
Needs frequent re-embarking.

Upon a little tender first
We venture all unheeding,
And then a smack, and after that
A transport quick succeeding.

Perchance we then prove men-o'-war;
The hopelessness is utter.
To the divorce court speeds the mate
To get a little cutter.

But if, upon the other hand,
There's neither tiff nor bicker,
We end the voyage safe in port
A worthy single-sticker.

—Brooklyn Life.

What flies like an aureate comet aglow,
Surcharged with an anguish we never may feel
And filled with a terror we never may know,
Our heart beats to stop and our blood to congeal?
What flies like the wind of the storm on its way,
A-brim with the turbulent worry and fret,
So wild-eyed and swift? 'Tis the cafe-au-lait
Bow-wow as he leads by a length the scap-net.

—Judge.

HOW HE LOST HER.

He hardly dared to touch her hand;
He deemed she was so far above him
That he would never have the sand
To even think that she could love him.

And so he let concealment prey
Upon the cheek he lacked so badly,
And dumbly watched her day by day
And moped about and acted sadly.

It may be she his secret guessed;
If so, she never seemed to show it.
But then, if love is not expressed
A girl can't be supposed to know it.

She let the foolish fellow call.
He had a crude idea of spooning;
He seemed afraid to talk at all
And sat and took it out in mooning.

Another suitor came at last,
Who was not shy about his wooing;
She knew ere many minutes passed
That there was something doing.

And one week from the day they met
His ring was on her second finger;
Also, the happy day was set—
That lover did not linger.

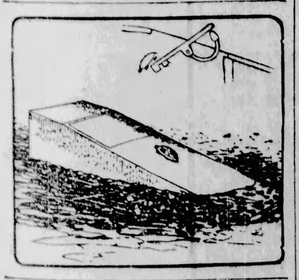
And No. 1 he drooped and pined,
Recovered, some time later mated,
And ever after was inclined
To thank his lucky stars he'd waited.

The moral is, when all is done,
Our love we should not hide nor smother,
But, anyway, it's six to one
And half a dozen of the other.

—Chicago Daily News.

ONE WAY TO CATCH TURTLES

The growing demand for members of the turtle family for food use has induced a number of promoters to attempt the raising of them for the wholesale market, while others still make a fair income by catching the turtles in nets set for the purpose in the ocean and streams which they frequent. The trap which we illustrate in the accompanying drawing makes use of the turtle's well-known habit of crawling out of the water on rocks and floating objects at intervals. The invention comprises a floating box, having an



extension on one side which is set at such an angle that its end extends below the surface of the water. Forming a continuation of the slanting extension is a tilting board balanced by a weight, which keeps it normally in line with the upper surface of the box. As the turtle leaves the water and crawls along the inclined plane it finally reaches a point where its weight overbalances the tilting board, which turns sufficiently to drop the turtle through the opening into the compartment below, and then resumes its normal position, ready for the next victim. In this manner a large number can be caught without the necessity of remaining constantly with the trap, which permits the owner to establish a series and visit them periodically. The illustration shows the trap complete, and also explains the manner of dropping the turtle through the tilting board.

Incorporated Into a Joke.

"Oh, yes; Scribbler has written some splendid books, but he is afraid to trust them to bring immortality to his name. He has an idea that will serve to keep his name before the public forever."

"And how?"

"He is going to have his name incorporated into a joke and then turn it loose on the minstrel stage."—Baltimore Herald.

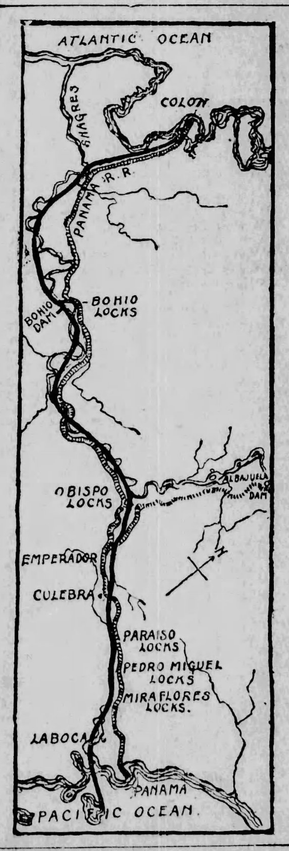
High Temperature.

Visitor (to Nebraska farmer)—It has been pretty hot out here this sumer, has it not?

Farmer—Hot? Well, rather. Why, we ever had to put ice in the pond to keep the ducks from laying hard boiled eggs.—Judge.

PERTINENT FACTS ABOUT THE PANAMA CANAL

The United States is to build the isthmian canal over the Panama route, if the necessary territorial concessions can be obtained from Colombia, through which republic it runs, and a clear title can be secured to the concessions and work already done by the new Panama Canal Company of Paris. That both these desirable ends will be accomplished is so probable as to be almost a certainty. Hence there is renewed interest in the Panama scheme, and the American people are anxious for definite information



as to canal affairs on the isthmus.

The advantages of the Panama route are a narrow isthmus and comparatively low summit of the mountain range which forms its backbone. This high portion of the projected route is a section six miles wide near the Pacific side. Colon will be the entrance on the Atlantic side, and Panama that on the Pacific. The harbor of Colon is an exposed one, and when a "norther," a gale from the north, comes, vessels are obliged to put out to sea until it blows over, or run the risk of being driven ashore. At Panama, however, there are a number of islands in the bay, between which on the shore there is a well-protected anchorage. There is quite a difference in the height of the tides on the two sides of the isthmus. At Colon, the average difference in height between high and low tide is one foot, while at Panama it is about twenty feet. This will render it necessary to have the short section of the canal from Panama to the first lock deep enough to allow for this difference between high and low tide.

The canal is 46 miles in length. The accompanying map shows its course, and its relation to the Chagres river and to the Panama railway. The heavy black line is the route of the canal. There are to be four locks, or rather pairs of locks, so that two vessels can lock up or down at the same time, thus preventing delay. The first two pairs of locks, coming in from the Atlantic, are at Bohio; the third pair at Obispo, by which the summit level is reached, which is 68 feet above the mean level of the sea. This summit level embraces the celebrated Culebra and Emperador cuts. At the highest point of the mountain range, the bottom of the canal will be 286 feet below the natural surface of the ground. This immense cut, almost eight miles long, will be lined with masonry walls. At a reasonable distance above the water in the cut, a bench 38 feet wide will be made on each side. On one of these, the track of the Panama railroad will be laid, while on the other a service track will be placed.

The fourth pair of locks will be at Paraiso; the fifth at Pedro Miguel, and the sixth and last at Miraflores. From this the route is less than five miles to La Boca ("The Mouth"), through a low, swampy country. At La Boca the Panama Railway Company has built a substantial wharf. From this, a dredged channel, 200 feet wide, will extend about 4¼ miles out under the waters of Panama bay, to the line where the bay deepens to six fathoms, or 36 feet.

But how is water to be furnished to all the upper levels of the canal? The supply must go into the highest level, and each locking of a vessel on either side will take out a lockful of water. Every boat that goes through will thus require a lock of water at each end of the summit level. These locks will be each about 740 feet long and 82 feet wide, and the amount of water required will be large.

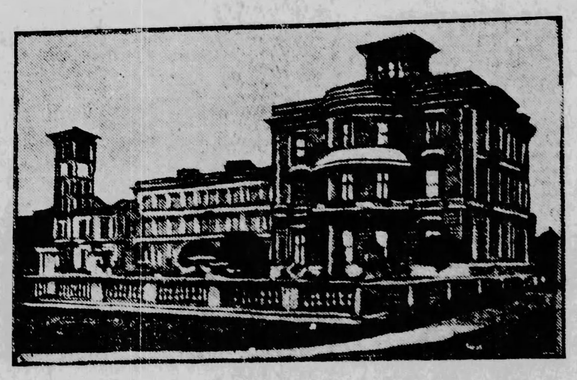
This water will be obtained by two dams on the Chagres river. The one will be at Alhajuela, about nine and one-third miles from the canal channel, and the other at Bohio. The latter will create a huge artificial lake, which will extend thirteen and a half miles to Obispo. The channel of the canal will lie in the bed of this huge artificial lake, and thus a vast amount of excavation will be unnecessary. This dam simply makes slackwater navigation between Bohio and Obispo.

The dam at Alhajuela will furnish the water for the summit level of the canal. From the dam to the summit level above the Obispo locks a feeder will be dug, capable of carrying nearly 7,000 gallons of water per second. The surplus water will be utilized in running dynamos to furnish electric lights for the canal, current for the electric operation of the machinery of the locks, etc. The dam itself will be 937 feet long on its crest, which will be 135 feet above the river bed.

The work on the Panama canal is two-fifths completed. The estimated cost of completion is $87,000,000. To this may well be added 20 per cent for contingencies, which will bring the cost up to $102,400,000. It will require, it is estimated, from eight to ten years to complete it. That is to say, it will probably be 1912 before the first vessel passes through it from ocean to ocean.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

VICTORIA'S FAVORITE PALACE MAY BECOME A SANITARIUM



London, July 25.—Osborne House, it is said, will be abandoned as a royal residence by King Edward and be used as a sanitarium. This palace was one of the favorite seats of the late Queen Victoria and was doubly valued by her because of the fact that it was built after plans drawn especially for the prince consort. The palace was constructed soon after the purchase of the Osborne estate in 1840 from Lady Isabella Blackford. The place is one of the most pleasant retreats in the sunny Isle of Wight and was the private property of the queen, who left it to her son.

TAKING CHANCES.

A jovial looking man on a Jersey City to Pittsburg train drank frequently and deeply from a quart bottle, which he courteously offered before each swig to his fellow passengers, one of whom, an ascetic-looking man, refused the bottle with scorn, and eventually delivered a lecture on temperance, ending with:

"You take awful chances in clouding your brain with alcohol. When you again come into possession of your normal senses, you may be in the gutter, you may be in prison, you may be in eternal punishment!"

After the berths had been made up for the night, the jovial one staggered down the aisle, pulled aside the flap of that occupied by the lecturer, and asked:

"Where youish goin', ol' fel'r?"

"Pittsburg"—this severely.

"Youish didn't tip p-p-porter."

"I never do. It's a bad practice."

"You take awful chances, ol' fel'r, in losin' your wits not tippin' porter. When you wake up youish may be in Pittsburg, youish may be in Fort Wayne, youish may be in Chi-Shicago."—Philadelphia Times.

Attend Strictly to Business.

Pa—Has that young man who has been calling on you rather frequently of late any steady occupation?

Daughter—Oh, yes, pa. He's a traveling man.

Pa—Indeed! Well, please tell him when he calls again I'd like to have him attend strictly to business when the clock strikes 10.—Richmond Dispatch.

HARD ON THE BOYS.

Formerly the Roosevelt boys ran about the village making friends and playing marbles and ball with the town boys, the younger ones generally barefooted.

The absence of the President's boys from the village is not due to any sense of elevation to the highest position in the land, but to the strict orders of their father, who has been considerably annoyed at the absurd stories printed about them.

The President is nettled at the sensational publicity that has been given even the most insignificant incidents of his daily life here. This has even caused him to refrain from many of his favorite pastimes.—New York Mail and Express.

Spoiling Good Jokes.

"The papers say that Santos-Dumont, the balloonist, is a teetotaler."

"That's too bad."

"Why too bad?"

"Because it spoils the joke about his drinking high balls and getting elevated."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

According to Age.

"What a polite little boy you are," exclaimed Miss Anne Teck "and do you always take off your hat like that when you speak to ladies?"

"No'm," replied the polite little boy, "only old ladies."—Philadelphia Press.

PASSING HUMOR.

"Of course an aeronaut gets killed at a Fourth of July celebration now and then," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "but you don't mind that so much because he doesn't kill anybody else with his tomfoolery."—Chicago Tribune.

"I can't bear that Mrs. Torker. She knows too much."

"It is not what she knows, but what she wants to know, and is trying to learn that annoys me."—Brooklyn Life.

"Marse Tom didn't give me any money ter vote fer him," said the colored veteran. "He only lost it where I could find it convenient."—Atlanta Constitution.

"But how, pray, can a man be his own worst enemy?"

"Well, I should think it might rather easily come about through his trying to raise flowers and keep hens, too," observed the suburbanite, after a moment's reflection.—Puck.

Housen—"What's wrong, old chap? Forgot something?" Lotts—"Yes; confound it! And that isn't all. I've forgotten what I forgot!"—Chicago Daily News.

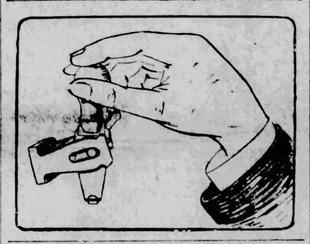
In Need of Treatment.—"He says he fell in love with her at first sight." "Perhaps I can be of service to him. I know a first-class oculist."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mistress (to newly engaged cook)—"And, now, what shall we call you?" Cook—"Well, mum, me name is Bertha, but me friends all call me Birdie."—Tit-Bits.

It Has Become Necessary.—The Governess—"I know French and German——" Mrs. Uptodate—"That is not sufficient. I want someone who can teach my children Scotch."—Town and Country.

AUTOMATIC INKING PAD.

There are a number of devices which it seems almost impossible for the up-to-date business man to do without, and among these may be named the rubber dating, receipting and checking stamps, several of these useful articles being sure of a place within convenient reach on his desk. With the majority of these stamps it is necessary to make use of a separate inking pad, with consequent danger of soiling papers on the desk if the stamp is laid down after use, and there is also the annoyance of reversing the stamp and thus printing upside down if one is not careful. With the stamp shown in the illustration it is impossible for either of these objectionable results to be attained, as the pad always falls beneath the type as soon as released, and



can only be lifted by the third or fourth finger of the right hand pressing on the lever which swings the pad out of the way, which it is obvious cannot be done if the stamp is turned half-way around. As will be seen, the inking pad is suspended on two pivot pins, and a downward pressure on the knob when the pad is in its normal position serves to ink the type. To print the characters on any surface a finger is made to tilt the pad out of alignment by pressing on the lever, when the type face is exposed to the paper. On reinking the type the pad may be dropped to the desk, on the work or any convenient place, as there is no danger of soiling anything with it.

A NEGATIVE PLANT.

Haying has begun, and the sound of the mower is heard in the land. Now, indeed, is the heart of the nature lover full, and his scientific soul hungers for the cool shade of the deep woods, where many rare and unfamiliar forms of plant life await his patient search. Usually, too, in the most out-of-the-way places imaginable, for nature often hides her most precious treasures as if jealously guarding them from extermination.

The densely wooded slopes of the Wissahickon and its tributaries are in no respect an exception to this case. In some of the cool ravines, beneath the sheltering cedar pine and hemlock, the little parasitic, but nevertheless interesting, Indian pipe or ghost flower may be found pushing its nodding waxen bells up through the brown carpet of pine needles. It is a ghoulish parasite—that is, its matted roots subsist either upon the stolen juices of living plants or the decaying matter of dead ones. A negative plant truly is this, as it rises colorless, cold and clammy in the woods like a company of grim specters. The flowers, if cut or bruised, turn blackish very soon, so if you desire to keep a specimen several days, perhaps to study or photograph, I would advise you to dig the plant up, root and all, and place it in a saucer filled with water.—Philadelphia Record.

BRILLIANTS.

He who lets slip his opportunity,
And turns not the occasion to account,
Though he may strive to execute his work,
Finds not again the fitting time for action. [The Maha-Bharata.

Happiness depends, as Nature shows,
Less on exterior things than most suppose. [Cowper.

Wound not another, though by him provoked,
Do me no injury by thought or deed,
Utter no word to pain thy fellow-creatures. ["The Code of Man."

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours. [Wordsworth.

Art thou little, do that little well, and for thy comfort know,
The biggest man can do his biggest work no better than just so. [Goethe.

SCYTHE SONG.

Mowers, weary and brown, and blithe,
What is the word, methinks ye know,
Endless over-word that the Scythe
Sings to the blades of the grass below?
Scythes that swing in the grass and clover,
Something, still, they say as they pass;
What is the word that, over and over,
Sings the Scythe to the flowers and grass?

Hush, ah hush, the Scythes are saying;
Hush, and heed not, and fall asleep;
Hush, they say to the grasses swaying;
Hush, they sing to the clover deep!
Hush—'t is the lullaby Time is singing—
Hush, and heed not, for all things pass;
Hush, ah hush! and the Scythes are swinging
Over the clover, over the grass!

[Andrew Lang.

None But The Brave—

By Hamblen Sears

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CHAPTER XV.

The Episode of Holt's Tavern (continued.)

"But it is very uncertain if we can get out of here alive," said I, irritated in some way by this excessive calmness of Curtis and the jovial ease of Mr. John Acton.

"My dear lad," said Curtis, "you asked for a place where we could talk without fear of interruption. I give you one. I can do no more. Doubtless this is a band of Skinners of not more than six or seven, and could not we three hold this house against twenty?"

"Then, look you, Balfort," urged Acton, "we shall have the satisfaction of knocking some one on the head. I owe these fellows a debt. Nay, 'tis a stroke of luck that they are come."

At this moment the report of a musket rang out overhead, and a heavy weight fell against the outside of the door near which we sat. A deep groan was followed by a moment of silence.

"Aha! you skunk," cried a voice from the hall below, "that for the shot you gave my brother." The voice was scarcely still when a fusillade sounded from across the road, and several bullets struck the stout oak of the door.

"Seven," muttered I to myself.

"Seven what?" asked Acton.

"There are eight in that party and one is dead. You are right, Curtis, 'tis indeed better than I thought. We can handle seven. I feared there were more."

"Stay, but I do not see—"

"My dear John," laughed Curtis, "mayhap you did not notice that seven bullets pelted the house but now."

"First of all," said I, checking some other remark of Acton's, "before I give you my work—did you notice the two men who ate at our table?"

"Oh, aye, they were natives sure enough."

"Right, lad, but they hail from New York," said Curtis slowly.

"From New York?" cried Acton.

"Precisely," said I. "But they have just now come from Boston or near there."

"Balfort, my friend, you are better than I," said Curtis, smiling in the darkness, "how know you that?"

"Their boots and clothes are covered with mud. It has not rained in the westward in ten days. They have come from the east, therefore, where I hear it has rained for several days."

"Man, you are a genius?" cried Acton.

"Furthermore," said I, "the mud is light in color and sandy, whereas hereabouts 'tis red and dirty. 'Tis sandy only near the seacoast."

"How do you know they hail from New York?" persisted Acton.

"S-s-st," whispered Curtis. All three sat in the darkness. Nothing could be heard for a moment and then the unmistakable crackling of a twig sounded through the window of the main room. Curtis crept toward the window with pistol in hand. There was a bit of opening where the table failed to cover the window, and placing his eye to this, he saw the dim outline of a figure crawling around the corner of the house. Softly, coolly, he put the pistol to the opening, took a slow aim and fired, dropping immediately to the floor himself. There was no sound or movement in the grass, but the next instant a bullet came diagonally through the small opening and flattened itself against the doorpost above my head.

"Did you get him?" asked John.

"The attacking party now consists of six," replied Curtis.

"And now as to our instructions," said Acton.

"We are to go to New York to accomplish three things, which I may not tell you till we be there."

"Very well," said Acton. "We are to go to New York. That is sufficient. What next?"

"We go separately, and meet there. That is, one goes alone and the other two together. I have passes for one and for two together in company. Once there, I can tell you in good earnest there is much to do. But here looms up the question as to where we shall meet there and be unobserved.

"I have been in the town," said Acton promptly. Let us meet at the village of Greenwich and go into the town together."

"So far so good," said I, "but we must have some base to work from—some spot to meet in. Curtis, what think you?"

For a moment during this bit of discussion Curtis had said not a word. Now, though I could not see his face for the darkness, I got an instinctive idea that something was moving. In fact, after once seeing Acton pulled up when he tried to question his fancy about something to do with an event of several years ago, I had made up my mind to steer clear of any references so far as Rob Curtis was concerned, beyond the limits of camp life. Before I spoke 'twas clear to me that something was amiss. The moment he answered the change in his voice was so great, yet so quiet, that I started, as did Acton, almost persuaded that some other sat by us in the gloomy smoking hall.

"Balfort," said he, slowly, "is it of grave importance that we should go into New York?"

I did not reply at once. I was too struck with the change and all that such a change must mean in such a man.

"You shall judge for yourself. I am commissioned," and I leaned over close to the other two, "I am commissioned by General Washington himself alone. No other knows aught of the thing but you two. 'Tis not even to be written down. I am to go to New York to do three things, one is no more than a piece of daring; the other two are of the gravest importance. One, if accomplished, may save hundreds—thousands of lives."

"And these you may not tell to us?" asked Curtis, still in that low voice.

"No, friend, not till we are on the ground."

"'Tis better so," said the same deep, sonorous voice so unlike his. "We can be of no use to them as prisoners."

"These commissions are not for one man to carry out. I therefore asked for you two and obtained your release."

"And you did well," said Curtis.

"Well, well, Rob, did I not say as much ten minutes gone?" cried Acton, impatiently. "There stands no doubt or question; but where are we to meet?"

"Where in the town must we go?" asked Curtis, still pursuing his own course.

"All over the town, but especially at No. 2 Broadway.

There were two shots overhead at this moment, and it may have been for this reason that Curtis started so suddenly. He made no reply at once, but when he did he said:

"Impress this on your memory—No. 2 Broadway."

"No. 2 Broadway," said we together.

"Well, we are to meet there."

"You know the place?" I asked.

"Yes."

"You know New York, then?" said I, incautiously.

"My friend," said Curtis, "a moment ago you asked us to accompany you to New York to help you at the risk of our lives and told us we were not to know the reason—"

"And, my dear friend," said I, "neither Acton nor I will ask why or how you can help us."

"No. 2 Broadway, then, let it be. Now as to getting there—but I think something is happening in the next room."

As Curtis spoke a shot had been fired from the kitchen, and now came another report from outside, and with it a long, low cry from the house. Almost immediately some one yelled "Fire!" "fire!" and ran into the hall. We stood an instant and then, happening to be nearest, I ran through the tap-room and thrust open the kitchen door. A bright light shining in the room, I had started toward the fire when I was checked by the cry of a man immediately in front of me. Another step and I had fallen over him.

"Here, John!" cried the wounded man. "I'm hit bad. John, I can not see you. Take the papers and get out of here. They must be delivered! Where are you?" cried the man again, for the other had run into the next room in search of water for the fire. "The papers, John," cried the dying man again, "in the back—part—of my—shirt. Clinton must have them—to-morrow. Take 'em—sure I—" He had tried to sit up, but now fell over into my arms.

I took a belt knife and ripped up the back of the man's coat, tearing off the greater part of the garment to make a wad for his head. 'Twas scarcely done when the other came back to the room, now brightly lighted by the burning of the window sash, and he and Curtis and Acton ripped off the boards of the window, and one or two came into the room, tut each man looked to it that he was not in range. Then of a sudden the stranger turned towards his companion and caught my eye as I bent over him.

"He is dead," said I, as the other approached; "shot through the head."

"Let me see," said he, quickly, and, pushing me aside, he began feeling of the man, going through each and every one of his pockets, muttering the while to himself.

"The fire, man!" cried I. "Let him be now; he is better off than we." Then the tavern-keeper appeared, bringing water pails, and the stranger took one.

"Hold!" said Curtis, "stay here and we will return to the front of the house. 'Tis two to one they take this opportunity to attack there." And so we started for the front again.

And as we did so there came another crack and the moonlight shot in through a fracture in the big oak door. A man's head appeared, and Acton, grasping a chair, held it in front of him, and, leaping on the table, rammed it against the head, forcing the man back with a roar of pain. Then, standing still on the table, but not in front of the hole, Acton began to converse with the unknown outside.

"Now, gentlemen," said he gaily, "the first head that shows itself will get scalped."

"Surrender!" cried two or three gruff voices.

"Ready, ready; step up, gentlemen! one at a time, to be scalped!" cried the imperturbable Acton.

"Surrender, you there, and we'll give you quarter, if you turn the house over to us!" said a gruff voice again.

"No use to surrender, my dears," replied Acton, "because the house is already turned over to the flames."

"Then we'll shoot every soul of you!" cried another voice.

"Shoot away, but do stick thy addled pate through and get scalped!"

There was a short conference outside and then the Skinners drew out of ear and gun shot.

"Now to finish our arrangements," said Curtis coolly.

"Aye, and in quick order, too, for the house is burning down," and in truth 'twas in some concern.

"Well, we meet as soon as possible at No. 2 Broadway," said Acton.

"Just so," replied I. "Curtis, you know New York?"

"I do."

"Then take this pass and come to No. 2 as soon as possible, Acton and I go together."

"But what is No. 2? How are we to get in?" asked Acton.

"True, that is important," said I. "What shall we say, Curtis?"

He hesitated a moment. In the meantime we could hear the crackling of the flames mingled with the cries of the inmates of the house. Finally he said slowly:

"You will find an old woman there."

"An old woman," we repeated.

"Tell her you have come to meet Robert."

"We are to meet Robert."

"And, my friends, if you have any regard for me, question her not at all; but do as you say—wait for me."

Now came Madam Holt rushing in, crying that the house was falling about our ears. Behind her was her crazed husband.

"Holt, you say you have money here," said Curtis.

"I? I, money? no, not a cent, as the good God knows!" screamed the frantic man.

"Fear not, man! Go and fetch it and we will make a sortie and charge through these men. There are but five of them now."

"Oh, my house! my house! I'm dead! I'm ruined!" cried the distracted man, clapping his hands to his head as he hurried away.

"One word more," said Curtis. "That man who was killed in the other room is one of the two suspects. Mayhap he carried dispatches."

"'Tis he did," said I.

"Then we may and must get them," said Curtis.

"I have the papers here," and I held them up.

"Balfort," cried Acton, as the landlord came rushing again into the now lighted room, "ye are certainly a great man!"

"And now," continued Curtis, as we moved toward the door, "each man saves himself; Acton with you, and I alone; and we meet at No. 2." We went from the main room into the hall and found it thick with smoke. All were there, however, cuddled together, the tavern-keeper, his wife, the boy, the soldier, but the surviving messenger was gone. And then several discharges of musketry rang out in the night air.

"'Tis the end of him and likely to be of us soon," said the soldier grimly.

"That Yankee that was with the man that's dead in there. He bolted for the woods."

"Maybe, he is dead and maybe not," said I. "Be that as it may, we are not dead yet. Master Holt, how far are the woods from the rear of the house?"

"Not a hundred yards," said the wife, her husband being too paralyzed with fear to reply.

"Set fire to the chairs in the front room to attract the Skinners there. Then to the woods and the village with all of us!"

Another discharge of musketry sounded on the night air and we heard a cheer. The soldier jumped to the front door and gave a loud whistle by placing his finger to his mouth. There was a reply in an instant and at the same time a rapid, scattering fire rang out along the road.

"'Tis over, friends!" cried the soldier. "Here be the troop come back in the nick of time."

"Now is our time, then," said I quietly, to Acton; and as the others went to the front rooms, we bolted from the smoky hall, through the burning kitchen to the woods.

Curtis had remained behind.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Case of Mistaken Identity.

It was but an hour after sunrise, clear and warm—an Indian summer morning, if ever there was one—when we turned out of the North Castle road into the main highway of the Hudson, and, as I judged, not far from Tarrytown. The darkness, the weariness of the long ride and the nervous strain of the night and the attack on the tavern had kept us both silent for a long time. Only now and then would Acton come out with some joke, or laugh at the tavern-keeper's money bag, or the terrified look that took them all when we got the news of the coming attack. Nothing ever seemed—nay, nothing has ever, to my knowledge, seemed to make the least difference in this man's peace of mind. The great healthy fellow knew not what melancholy or weariness meant. But I was weighed down with the work ahead of us, the memory—now always with me—of that one face, and the weariness of my sleepless nights.

With the bright rising sun, however, and the beginning of as beautiful a day as one could pray for, we brightened up a bit. Acton spoke up, after a space of deep thought that seemed to weigh his great shoulders with its importance, and I gathered from his first word the drift of his trouble. Indeed, the thing had been in my mind all through the night.

"How think you, Balfort, Rob comes to know so much of New York?"

"I have wondered myself, friend. You have known him well?"

"Aye, for two long years."

"'Tis strange, his knowing so surely a house in the very midst of British headquarters," I murmured, half thinking aloud.

"You have an unworthy thought there, my friend," said the big fellow, in a stiff voice. "Is not Rob going with ye, and no questions asked, though he risk his life?"

"Nay, nay, Acton. 'Tis not suspicion of the man. But you cannot guess the importance of the mission. Suppose—suppose we should miscarry for any reason?"

The lad pulled his horse up in the middle of the road, and looking at me with a flashing eye, said:

"Balfort, Rob Curtis is my tried friend. No such thing may be said of him to me. So that I can leave you and return to him."

"Tut! tut! man," cried I. "You're wrong. I do not suspect him. I am but struck with the extraordinary thing that I do not understand."

"And did he question you?"

"'Twas well hit home.

"I do not comprehend it myself, but I know my friend and that is enough," he went on, moving along again, but none too graciously. I had hurt the honest soul.

"Enough for me, too," said I, and then my hand flew to my head, for on the instant my hat flew off and there rang out the ping of a rifle.

"Ho, ho!" roared Acton, there he is. Here in the woods!" and he turned his horse to ride up the bank into the underbrush.

"Stop, you fool!" cried I. "Down! down in the saddle and ride!"

"But I must find this—"

"Ride, ride!" I cried again. "There's no time for delay now!"

Another shot passed us without harm, as I got my horse to a run, and Acton came after more slowly, sitting bolt upright in the saddle, while he growled out his disgust at his cowardly retreat. Yet could we hear the clatter of hoofs behind; and turning, I saw half a dozen men, suddenly appearing on the road, and coming after.

"Our horses are done up. They will overtake us in a mile," I said, thinking aloud.

"So! so!" jeered the man. "We will take two as they come on, ride two more down by force, and that leaves but one apiece to finish the game. 'Tis too simple."

"'Tis no such thing," cried I nervously, as we sped along. "We can not risk delay. Spur on, lad! spur out for a shot sped over our heads. "They are in range now," and I turned to take a look at them. And then I called out suddenly.

"What is it?" he asked, turning too, in the saddle.

"Look at the first man, look, John!"

"Damnation!" said he, "Curtis' man!"

"Aye! aye!" said I, "Captain Hazeltine, as I'm a sinner. The man is the devil himself!"

I thought for a moment my companion would then and there pull up, but I, begging him for the work we had to do to ride on, he did so; and, abruptly turning a bend in the road, we saw there two hundred yards ahead, a platoon of redcoats presenting arms. We had reached the British outposts above Tarrytown.

"My! my!" said Acton in his sarcastic raillery, "there is a sandwich that will be hard on the digestion!"

But there came then into my head an idea, and we sped on directly into them, waving our hands backwards as the six pursuers turned the bend.

"Get them all!" I cried in a tone of command, as the sergeant in charge ordered his men to prepare to fire, bewildered though he was at our sudden appearance. Yet, seeing two men rushing confidently into his arms, pursued by six others, he naturally enough, and as I had hoped, took the pursuers for the enemy.

A sharp volley rang out as the six came out without checking, and the result was extraordinary. The leading horse leaped into the air, fell heavily forward, turning a complete somersault, and threw his rider head foremost into the road, where he lay still. One of the five fell heavily from his horse, and the others wheeled as if at drill and rushed back around the bend, evidently having had enough of their view of the post.

Turing to the sergeant, I said:

"I thank you for your timely assistance. Those cowboys would have made short work of us."

"There be many of them hereabouts," said he, politely, though he still had a bewildered look in his face.

"We were coming down from the eastward and found these men in ambush," I continued, without giving him time to think overmuch, "and—"

"And the big chap let out at us. He's a spy of some kind I know—" the stupid Acton began, but to cut his dangerous talk short I interrupted:

"Doubtless you would know who we are," as some of the soldiers proceeded to pick up the two fallen men.

"'Twill be necessary. Will ye come to the lieutenant?"

In an old house by the road that had been taken for a guard-house, we found the lieutenant commanding. I began on him at once:

"My name is Hazeltine, sir, and I am on my way to New York with dispatches for Sir Henry Clinton. My companion here is included in these passes," and I handed him Washington's priceless gift. He had but begun to glance over this when the door opened and Hazeltine himself entered. His face was a mass of blood and dirt, but beneath this you could see the features working with a well-nigh ungovernable passion. He threw off the sergeant without an effort and strode directly up to the officer.

"You are a new officer here, sir. Otherwise you would know me."

Acton began to prepare himself for anything that might happen. I stood where I was, trying to appear only annoyed at this interruption. The officer, on his part, instead of replying, turned to his sergeant and blurted out:

"Why do ye admit this man here?"

"Lord, sir, he came of his own accord, sir," answered the man.

"Well, have we not force enough here to put one man under guard? Take him away!"

"Lieutenant, you will regret any such action," cried Hazeltine, angrily.

"Why, you outlaw, do you expect to impose on me?"

"I tell you, sir, Sir Henry Clinton will not appreciate such summary measures. I come here to tell you my name is Hazeltine, and I say to you 'rebellious war!'—aha, you will give attention now, eh?"

The lieutenant started perceptibly twice during these hastily spoken words, once at the name of Hazeltine and once at the words "rebellious war."

"Twas high time something was said, and so I took the cue:

"I know this man, lieutenant, and you will do well to hold him. He is an American spy in disguise. I nearly caught him a few days ago at Gowan's Tavern, just above here in the neutral country."

"You lie, you dog! You lie!" cried the other. "I know you, too. You are the rebel I am after, and so is this fellow here. You— What have you done with—"

"Silence!" cried the lieutenant, "and leave the questions to me! Now, sir," he continued, turning to me, "proceed."

"I tell you that my name is Hazeltine and that—"

"He lies! he lies! That is my name!" cried the man.

I shrugged my shoulders as quietly as might be, and looked at the lieutenant. Acton began to laugh. He was beginning to comprehend. The lieutenant was fast losing all comprehension.

"Will ye be quiet!" roared he at the stranger. Receiving no answer he turned again to me.

"Now, sir!"

"I repeat, my name is Hazeltine, and if you will give me a few moments' private conversation, I will prove it. I may not expose important matters here."

"You will answer here, sir, what questions are put to you!" cried the lieutenant, fast losing his senses. "Now, then," he continued, sitting down to the table, and beginning to write, "your name?"

"Paul Hazeltine."

A movement on the part of the blood-bespattered man drew a corresponding movement from the lieutenant, and I put my hand to my hip. Of a surety the situation looked critical. Acton alone appeared calm, and a smile gradually spread over his great face. There was a prospect of a fracas, and therefore of amusement. Consequently he was the coolest of the party.

"Your business here within the lines?" continued the lieutenant.

"Special emissary of Sir Henry Clinton. If you will allow me a few moments' private conversation—"

"I will allow ye naught, sir, but the guard house if ye do not reply at once," cried the bewildered officer.

"Here is my pass," said I, handing him Washington's slip. Then, as for an instant there was silence, the door again opened and two soldiers brought in the other man, who had been wounded in the head in his fall from his horse. Acton touched me quietly, and turning I saw 'twas the man who had escaped from Holt's Tavern the night before, and who had failed to find the dispatches on his friend's body before he left. His head was bandaged, but he was not to be mistaken.

"Who the hell is this one?" cried the lieutenant.

The sergeant touched his hat and replied:

"The other Skinner, sir, hit in the head, sir. He's out of the game. I'm thinking."

Lieutenant Major Hanks bent over him and at that moment the man opened his eyes and struggled to a sitting position. I have never become accustomed to death, much of the grim customer as I have seen, and the struggles of this poor fellow to say something that was on his mind were pitiful.

"What is it?" asked the lieutenant, leaning over him, the anger gone out of his face and voice. "Try again, my man."

We all instinctively kept silence in the sight of the fast approaching end, and I heard the one word "dispatches," as he pointed at me. "Twas a close hit, but by the grace of a chance thought I found Hazeltine in line with me and just behind, and turned and looked at him.

"Dispatches," repeated the poor fellow. "That man—my—dispatches!" And ever he went with a thump of his head against the floor as dead as was ever any man.

The officer rose in a moment and turned to us. Seeing me look at Hazeltine, he said:

"What does this mean? You have dispatches?"

"Not I," repeated Hazeltine, his manner changing a shade as he spoke. I held my peace for a moment, for the eyes of the officer showed that the mistaken identity was working into his head, and I have ever found that a bit of silence at certain moments will say more than years of wordy converse.

"Not I," repeated Hazeltine. "He pointed to this man here. I know him well. He—"

"Sergeant," ordered the officer, "take this man into custody. Search him and bring all papers found on him to me!"

Again Hazeltine controlled his temper by a great effort. Indeed, the man's mind was working fast, and I knew from what the commander-in-chief had told me that he had a brain of great power.

"Lieutenant," he said between his teeth, "'tis is as good as the loss of your commission to touch me. Will you do it, or will you give me fifteen minutes?"

The officer looked at him a moment with a deep frown on his face, and then turned about and cried:

"Well, sergeant, do I give you orders twice?"

It was quite enough. Hazeltine gras

down in an instant, struggle as he might, and bound hand and foot. He looked at me with as evil a color in his red eye as one might call up in a bad dream, but said not a word; and then out came from his coat a package of papers. The lieutenant looked them over.

"Take him away to the guard-house and bring me anything else you find," he ordered; and they carried the man out, still with his red eye on me till the door closed behind them. And thus I knew that until one of us should be dead that man Hazeltine was my enemy, king or no king, war or no war, and 'tis not in me to deny that it was an ugly sword to hang over one by day and night.

I do not mind a fair fight in the light of day, but God defend me from the vicious hatred of a fiend such as the man showed himself to be in that one look. The courtesy with which the officer of the post conferred with me about the papers, after I had shown him at his order what I carried, and the kindness with which he then sped us on our way with fresh horses, requesting me to take Hazeltine's dispatches with me, did not carry off the cold feeling that had settled somewhere in the pit of my stomach at the man's look.

However, we were in well guarded territory now and passed post after post on our ride into the city. At Greenwich we stopped a moment for the last outpost examination and then rode on down by the waters' side through a muddy road over the creek and into the town.

'Twas a dusky, foggy night, with signs of rain and a high wind that sent darkness and light over the slimy street in quick succession, as the clouds swept by the moon. I had little time to notice much, but at the top of the town we passed on the left a long row of buildings that I knew must be the great barracks.

Further on were the ruins of a beautiful church on the right, that I knew, too, must be Trinity church, burned in the great fire a few years before. It lay close by the old wall of the town, now fallen into disuse and we met many people groping along here and there in the mud and a crowd of carriages, interspersed with a chariot or two. Once we must needs wait a few moments till a line of vehicles could move on, and one of the chariots brought back to my mind a certain wet country road and such another vehicle tilted over to one side, with the face of a young girl looking out of its windows at me.

"What the devil means this crowd?" said I.

"Crowd, man!" said Acton, "why, do you not know you are in a city, my friend? And that just below here Clinton holds a court as high and mighty as George the Third at Windsor? Where, think ye, are ye, then; in camp?"

"Then we are near No. 2 Broadway?" I asked.

"Aye, here we are," he answered, as we came alongside the head of the line of carriages, which were discharging ladies with silken gowns and powdered wigs at a covered bit of canvas that hung over the door of the great house. The place was lit from top to bottom, and I could hear fiddles jigging out a dance amidst the hum of a hundred voices, jocose greetings of men, and yells of servants in livery crying out to one coachman to move on and to another to move up. 'Twas a bustling and brilliant scene out there in the dimly lighted, filthy street. For no light, except what came from a lanthorn here and there over a door, or escaped from the great house, served to give the eye the smallest chance.

"Beyond a doubt that is the house, and he holds court this very night," said Acton, as we came opposite the entrance with the line of carriages between us and the door. 'Twas a jam, indeed, and before we knew it, we were caught between two lines of cursing coachmen, one driving up to the door, the other turning and moving back.

A chariot drew up, and I had leaned down on my horse's neck to look through the windows up the steps and into the house, when the vicious hiss of a whip sent my beast, that was none of the best, by a side jump against the coach bringing me up to the door with a thump that shook the whole vehicle. And then I had like to have fallen into the mud; for there, looking at me out of the window, in some white and silken gown, with a whiter neck peeping out from under the furry cape, was a face I had had by me these ten days.

She knew me on the instant, and started forward with a cry of surprise, as if to speak. And then, on the impulse, the powdered head went up with a movement I knew full well, and the stare that only a high-bred woman knows how to call up from some depth within her met my eye, as a gruff voice behind her cried:

"Have a care there, my man! What the devil, would you ride in here by us? come, Deborah, we are at the door," and I was pulled on by the frightened horse and reached the door across the street, I know not how, in a daze of mind that finally landed me in a ditch by the gutter, as I slid off his back.

She had known me, I would swear; and yet she had given me as cold a denial as ever heartless wench gave any man. And yet 'twas but human nature to think it—yet I had saved more than her life but a fortnight ago, and risked my own life in the saving. But what should I, Merton Balfort, expect, after all, and what right had I to think it could or should be otherwise?

Still, what tricks the mind will play! I knew then that that face had been by me ever since the night at the old tavern, and in my foolish thoughts the next meeting had happened again and again, but the reality was of a far different order from the dream.

(To be Continued.)

A CONTRAST

Of the face of a healthful woman with the face of one who is sick proves that quite often a sad face is a sick face. Many a woman has credit for a sunny disposition who would soon be sad of face and irritable of temper if she had to endure the womanly ills which many of her sex have borne for years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the diseases which are the source of so much pain and suffering to women. It establishes regularity, dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

Mrs. Cornelia Henson, of Coalton, Boyd Co., Ky., writes: "In October 1885, I gave birth to a baby and the treatment I received at the hands of the midwife left me with falling of the uterus. I had no health to speak of for three years. I had another baby which was the third child. My health began to fail and I found myself completely worn out. I had so many pains and aches my life was a burden to me and also to all the family, for I was nervous and cross and I could not sleep. Had four doctors come to see me but at last found I was slowly dying. The doctors said I had liver, lung and uterine trouble. I was in bed for months and when I *did* get up I was a sight to behold. I looked like a corpse walking about. I commenced to take Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and ever since then I have been a well woman. I have suffered all a woman could suffer at my monthly period until since I began the use of Dr. Pierce's medicines, but now I can say I have no pain. The dark circles around my eyes are going away and I feel better in every way. My cheeks are red and my skin is white, but before it was as yellow as saffron."

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription" there is nothing just as good for weak and sick women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative.

THE NEWSPAPER AND THE NOVEL

Former Is Gradually Supplanting the Latter.

The question is suggested by an interview given by M. Jules Verne to a correspondent of the Daily Mail. "Where do you think," he was asked, "that the novelist of the future will seek the plots and the environment for his novels?" The answer is curious. "I do not think there will be any novels or romances, at all events in volume form, in fifty or a hundred years from now. * * * They will be supplanted altogether by the daily newspaper, which has already taken such a grip of the lives of the progressive nations. * * * They are not necessary, and even now their merit and their interest are fast declining. As historic records the world will pile its newspapers. Newspaper writers have learned to color everyday events so well that to read them will give posterity a truer picture than the historic or descriptive novel could do, and as for the novel psychological, that will soon cease to be, and will die of inanition in your own lifetime."

The fact—and it is a curious fact, considering M. Verne's own great success as a writer—is that M. Jules Verne does not understand "the reading public," the public which hires, borrows or buys books to read. Many people like to see the daily news "in a nutshell." They find it difficult to keep in touch with what is happening day by day if they have to search for it through many columns of print, and they like to have it placed before them so that by a glance they can see exactly what they want to know. But that does not prevent them from wanting something else. The novel can never be displaced by the newspaper paragraph, simply because the newspaper paragraph cannot fulfil the novel's function. The newspaper paragraph takes its reader about among his fellow-creatures. It widens and emphasizes his daily contact with others. Therefore eventually it tires him. It is just as tiring to meet a large number of living persons, and to be told their stories, in a newspaper as it is in real life. It is interesting at first, or for a short time now and then, to meet people and to hear their experience, but nobody wants to do it every day and all day long. That is where the functions of the novel differ from those of the newspaper. The newspaper increases the business of every-day life; the novel is an anodyne. The one draws the reader's attention to his existence; the other takes him out of it, and the further it takes him the more rested and refreshed he returns to his ordinary business.—London Spectator.

AT THE BOARDING HOUSE.

Chorus of Boarders—Is this all we have for supper?

Mrs. Sly—Yes. We will have light suppers hereafter so that we can get through early and play ping-pong. Good idea, isn't it?

BOUND TO GET THE MONEY

When Edward VII of England was an undergraduate at Oxford University he had an adventure which led a newspaper of that time to describe the "Prince as a Prisoner." It said that "not very far from Oxford, at a place called Steeple Barton, there was a farmer named Hedges, a man of much independence of character, commonly known as 'Lord Chief Justice Hedges.' On one occasion the Prince and his friends were out with the South Oxfordshire hounds, but, meeting with indifferent sport, they resolved on riding home across country. This they did, galloping over the lands of Farmer Hedges, and presently riding into his farmyard. There they were confronted by the farmer himself, armed with a fork. He closed the gates and informed the party bluntly that they had been trespassing on his ground and trampling on his young wheat and that he would not allow one of them to leave his farmyard until he had paid a fine of one sovereign for the damage done. They whispered that the Prince himself was of the party. 'Prince or no prince,' he replied shortly, 'I'll have my money.' There was little glory to be had by fighting a resolute farmer armed with a fork. They therefore made up their minds to pay, prince and all. When he had the money in his pocket, and not till then, 'Lord Chief Justice' Hedges opened the gates and let them go."—Philadelphia Times.

Graceless Wearers of the Panama.

There are so few Englishmen who can really wear a Panama hat with grace. A Panama needs a swarthy face, a flashing eye, a devil-may-care manner. It does not go at all well with a worried look and a bundle of business documents. Nobody should attempt to carry off a Panama who is not a gypsy at heart.—Sketch.

HUMOR OF THE KING.

The servant entered the throne room where his imperial majesty sat, clothed in a yellow jacket.

His Highness was evidently in an ill-humor.

"Down on your knees!" he shouted.

"Yes, your majesty."

As the servant sank to the floor his hand touched the jacket of the mighty ruler.

A smile broke over the latter's face.

"Take him out and inflict a hundred lashes. Does he not know it's dangerous to fool with a yellow-jacket?"

Thus the king regaled his court with humor.

A Successful Angler.

"He was a beauty, plump three pounds, and as handsome a fish as ever came out of Long Island."

"Where did you find him?"

"In my own brook."

"I thought as much. In these days one does not catch three-pound trout in Long Island waters unless he owns a stream or knows somebody else who does and will let him in for an hour or two. It is a condition of things which has made an entirely new definition of the successful angler necessary."

Yes? What do you call a successful angler?"

"A successful angler is one who successfully fishes for an invitation to go fishing in a preserved stream."

"Do you call yourself successful?"

"That is for you to say."

"Well, come down next Wednesday. I guess there is another three-pounder where I go that one."—Forest and Stream.

Take It in at Night.

Miss Gush—What a beautiful lawn in front of that house, and no fence about it, either. I should think the owners would be afraid of horses or cattle trampling it up at night.

Mr. Numskull—O, I suppose they take the lawn in the house at nights.—Boston Post.

Twenty-One, of Course.

"What do you expect to be when you become of age, my little man?" asked the visitor.

Twenty-one, sir," was the bright one's reply.—Yonkers Statesman.

Recent Literature.

The following volumes have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. If you wish to order any book, or to inquire about it, address the publishers as given below, and not this paper:

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

The Kindred of the Wild is a book of animal stories, by Chas. G. D. Roberts. It is profusely illustrated and the stories are excellent.

The Russells in Chicago, by Emily Wheaton, is a novel which tells, in a funny way, the social adventures of a Boston family transplanted to Chicago.

The Mate of the Good Ship York, by W. Clark Russell, is another of those yarns of the sea for which the author is noted. The reader's attention is held throughout the breezy narrative.

From Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York:

John Kendrick Bangs' Olympian Nights is a book of nonsense that contains a lot of good natured satire directed at the men and conditions of the day. A modern story is placed among the Grecian gods and goddesses.

Tales of Destiny is the title of a new collection of short stories by Elizabeth G. Jordan, editor of Harper's Bazar, dealing with crucial moments in the lives of men and women of the world.

Abner Damill, a novel, by Will N. Harben, has to do with Southern life and is full of a quaint humor that holds the reader amused and entertained through to the close.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth Avenue, New York:

Barry Paine's new novel, The One Before, is a thoroughly amusing story and a clever piece of absurdity. The magic ring which occasions the complications, has the power of endowing the wearer with the character of the person by whom it was last worn.

Two novelettes and three short stories by Richard Harding Davis have been made into a book bearing the title of the first tale: Ranson's Folly. The volume is notable by reason of its literary and artistic value.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston:

A Maid of Bar Harbor is the title of Mrs. Henrietta G. Rowe's new story and the maid is Comfort Hadlock, who lived more than fifty years ago. It is a book which will entertain either young or mature readers.

Lafitte of Louisiana, from Mary Devereaux's pen is a historical story, the leading events being concerned with the adventures of Jean Lafitte, to whom is ascribed the wild deeds of a buccaneer.

From Frederick A. Stokes Co., 232-238 Williams Street, New York:

Two men and one woman escape with their lives from a wrecked ship, and find refuge on a desert island. Their experiences here form material for Charles L. Marsh's story entitled Not On the Chart.

My Japanese Wife, by Oliver Holland, is a charming love story, filled with delicate humor, and has been issued with a "gift-book" cover and new illustrations by a Japanese artist.

From G. W. Dillingham & Co., 119 West 23rd Street, New York:

The Fool is the name of William Henry Carson's latest piece of fiction and of the man who figures conspicuously therein. Life in a Massachusetts fishing village is pictured in a very entertaining study.

A new John Henry book is on the market with the title, It's Up to You. John Henry, as a benedict, is the hero of this occasion, and the story of his courtship, wedding, honeymoon journey and domestic experiences are described in detail and much slang.

From F. R. Fenno & Co., 9 East Sixteenth street, New York:

Under the title of Mistress Dorothy of Haddon Hall, Henry Hastings has written a historical novel in which are the same characters that figure in Charles Major's last book, entitled Dorothy Vernon Haddon Hall. The stories, alike in the main features, are unlike in development. The two Dorothys differ widely.

The Destruction of St. Pierre, by J. H. Welch and H. E. Taylor, relates, in popular form, the circumstances attending the destruction of St. Pierre.

From D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth avenue, New York:

Father Marquette, by Reuben Gold Thwaites, is a story of the famous Jesuit explorer, from his own journals, and the relations of the order.

From the W. B. Conkey Co., Chicago:

Love Songs, by Miss Delia Austrean, is a very pretty book of poems well worthy the attention of lovers of poetry.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York:

Industrial Combination is the subject considered in a volume recently published under the title of The Trust. It is the study of a problem vital to the nation and to the world.

From George P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Thirty-third street, New York:

The Rhymes of Ironquill is the eleventh edition of the poems of the commissioner of pensions, Eugene F. Ware.

From the Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York:

Salmon and Trout is a handsome volume, by four authors, profusely illustrated. The book is written from the standpoint of study and experience, and gives many valuable facts.

From Street & Smith, 232-238 William street, New York:

Tons of Treasure is a new edition of William Henry Bishop's story of old Mexico and the search for hidden gold which first appeared with the title, The Yellow Snake.

Craque o' Doom is the decidedly unique title of a story by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, which was first published a decade ago, and of which a new edition has just appeared. It is extremely interesting.

From the Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia:

Rataplan, a Rogue Elephant is the opening and title story of a book of animal tales for children, written by Ellen Velvin. The stories combine infromation with entertainment, and are of a character which lists the book with the best of its class.

From A. Wessels Co., 7 and 9 West Eighteenth street, New York:

Progression to Immortality is a very well digested, though brief, argument for immortality, by Henry S. Brooks.

From F. M. Buckles & Co., 11 East Sixteenth street, New York:

The Wager is a lively novel, extremely interesting, whose scene is laid in Limerick during the siege by the English under the Prince of Orange, 1690.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston:

Under the title, Lee at Appomattox, Charles Francis Adams has gathered a series of papers, the result of careful observation and long experience of affairs. The leading article is one designed by Mr. Adams to call attention to the debt of gratitude owed by both North and South to Robert E. Lee, of Virginia. When the question of surrender or a continued warfare came up for decision, Gen. Lee took the matter into his own hands and resolved to end the war.

From the I. H. Blanchard Co., New York:

On a Donkey's Hurricane Deck is a story telling of a ride from New York to San Francisco on the back of a donkey. R. Pitcher Woodward is the author and the adventurous spirit who took the ride. The account is written in popular form and illustrated from photographs in which the donkey figures conspicuously, taken along the way.

From the New Amsterdam Book Co., 156 Fifth avenue, New York:

Miser Hoadley's Secret is a dashing detective story by Arthur W. Marchmont. The scene is laid in London, and the story is full of excitement.

From the Outlook Co., 13 Astor Place, New York:

Folk Tales of Napoleon, by George Kennan, the noted traveler, contains two folk-tales of Napoleon the Great, one translated from the Russian, the other from the French.

From the Colonial Press, Ft. Wayne, Ind.:

A Maid of the Wildwood, by George William Loutitt, is a tale of an Indian girl and a white man adopted in his boyhood by the Indians.

SMALL BUT FLOURISHING ORGANIZATION

Papa—You were up late last night, daughter.

Daughter—Yes, papa; our fresh-air-club met on the piazza.

Papa—Who belongs to your fresh air club?

Daughter—(Slowly and somewhat reluctantly)—Well—Jack — and — and—me.—Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Name.

Daughter—I have an invitation to the theatre, and have no chaperon.

Mother—You must have one, of course, or you shan't go. It's from Mr. Slimpurse, I suppose?

"No, it's from Fatpurse."

"Um—never mind about the chaperon."—Tit-Bits.

PRESIDENT TO VISIT HAY'S SUMMER HOME

Washington, July 26.—Secretary Hay's summer home on Sunapee Lake, New Hampshire, which is soon to be visited by President Roosevelt, is one of the most delightful country homes in the East, situated in a most retired spot of this romntic region of the Green Mountain state. Mr. Hay is already installed in this quiet and cool retreat, where he will spend his vacation safe from the importunities of officeseekers. The place is quite a distance from the railroad and there is no hotel within miles of it. The President has already accepted Mr. Hay's invitation to sup and lodge over night under his roof and the visit will be paid during the presidential trip through New England. Arrangements have been made by Mr. Hay to accommodate Mr. Roosevelt's party.

GUARDING CASTE IN ENGLAND

Elaborate Precautions Taken by the Maharajah of Jaipur.

To persons interested in any extent in the matter, who have kept themselves, however slightly, in touch with the religious, social and other changes going on in India, the details of the jealous and elaborate precautions taken to safeguard the caste of the maharajah of Jaipur during his absence from home on the loyal errand he has undertaken to fulfill in connection with the coronation, will come as somewhat of a surprise, says the Pall Mall Gazette. It may also be that such surprise will not be unmingled with a sort of admiration for a faithfulness to the doctrine of perpetuity so exemplary and so eminent even in a land which is characteristically a stronghold of conservatism. The circumstance is recalled, by force of contrast, of the gleeful and spontaneous assurance given to his friends four or five years ago by a native publicist on a mission to this country, as one among other symptoms of progress in India, "that caste was going to pieces." His opinion was all the more valid because he was himself a member of that bluest-of-the-blue section of the highest caste, known as the Kuhlin Brahmins, and he had therefore more to lose than others by the dilapidations of an order in which his ancestors must have had the most exalted titular distinction for nearly a thousand years.

A specious objection to the precautions in question is founded on the circumstances that caste is capable of recovery as well as of forfeiture, and that his highness might, on certain terms, be reinstated in his religious and other privileges. In the face of such a conditional but practicable reconciliation and recovery it has seemed strange that the maharajah should have preferred to have his whole period of absence from India hampered, fretted and almost embittered by restrictions, for the transgression of which he might, on his return, have commanded a retrospective dispensation. But considerations of piety apart, it would not be wonderful if the maharajah or any other orthodox Hindoo shrank from an ordeal of reconciliation which is accredited with involving penances of an intolerable ignominy and repulsiveness. A few years ago it was known in certain sections of temple society that a young zamindar of Bengal, who, after having studied law and been called to the bar in London, returned, to India, was, in due course, required to perform the disciplinary ceremonies necessary to reconcile himself to his caste community. On the eve of the day when he was to have begun the series of penances and expiations which were to qualify him for restoration he was found drowned in his tank—a pool or lake—not without suspicion of suicide as seeming to present the only honorable way of evading the disgusting and degrading particulars of the ordeal of rehabilitation.

NATURALLY.

Kidder—The weather here very rarely agrees with my cousin.

Katz—How's that?

Kidder—He's the state weather forecaster.

THE HUNTER AND THE RABBIT

"Talkin' about your crack shots," remarked the hunter, who was not to be outdone, "I hed a little intervoo with a rabbit once that just beat all. I wuz slouchin' along sort o' careless down the road, when suddenly I spied a cotton-tail 'bout two hundred yards away. He was friskin' around like a boy playin' hookey from school, but finally he set down an' rested 'longside a log. I crep' up till I got 'bout a hundred yards from him, drew up my gun, took aim, an' fired. The trigger snapped, the gun didn't go off, but the rabbit, he did, you kin bet. He was sneakin' away like lightnin'. Then, quick as a flash, I picked up my gun, looked down the bar'l, seed the charge astartin', and caught him in the furry part of the neck. He rolled over dead."—New York Evening Post.

Mixed on the Gender.

A committee, appointed by a church to act upon the matter of music for the services, advertised for somebody to take charge of the choir and play the organ. The following was among the replies:

"Gentlemen. I noticed your advertisment for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."—Philadelphia Times.

NEWS IN BRIEF BITS.

Berlin now possesses 60,000 telephones.

Every day 200,000 cigars are smoked in London.

Magazine rifles will be issued shortly to the Moorish army.

French submarines will in future be manned by volunteers only.

Thirty thousand Filipinos have been vaccinated by Americans.

Instead of tramway cars Torquay desires a municipal motor-omnibus service.

Quarantine was first established against infectious diseases in the tenth century.

The Russian consul at Salonika has suddenly resigned his appointment to enter a monastery.

The volume of the world's commerce is two and a half or three times as great as it was 30 years ago.

Seattle's exports to Japan are now about $5,500,000 per annum, which is 11 times what they were six years ago.

Mme. Isacescu, the Viennese lady swimmer, is training for another attempt to swim the English channel this summer.

Mosquitoes have appeared at Hackney and Clapton, London, and many children and adults have received painful stings.

Of 15,960 emigrants who sailed from Liverpool in June, 9,402 went to the United States and 6,037 to British North America.

The sanitation of the city of Ahmedabad, India, is so bad that the mortality is 70 per 1,000, with no epidemic to account for it.

Accidents due to the increasing use of wire fences have done much to cause a decline in the popularity of fox hunting in England.

Within the last fifty years 164,589 persons have emigrated from County Mayo, Ireland—nearly as many as inhabit the county at the present time.

Four railway lines now connect Mexico with the United States. In 1880 there was only one railway in Mexico, leading from the capital to Vera Cruz.

Before the Siberian railway was available a trip from London to Shanghai cost from $325 to $475. Now it can be made for from $65, third class, to $160, first class.

Orders for some 10,000 tons of armor plate for the new war vessels, King Edward VII., Commonwealth and Dominion, have been shared by three Sheffield firms.

Having electrified its tramway system Cardiff, Wales, is now selling its tramway horses. A first batch of 90 have just been disposed of at an average price of 17 guineas apiece.

Smyrna is the smartest town in Turkey so far as trade is concerned. It does a bigger business than Constantinople. It is the headquarters of the wool and of the rug and carpet trade.

Thirty years ago the trade coming to ports of Peru, Chile and Bolivia was monopolized by the British and a few American houses. To-day the Germans have a monopoly in many branches.

Not until Henry VIII.'s time were either raspberries or strawberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of tulip, cauliflower and quince being cultivated before the sixteenth century, or the carrot before the seventeenth century.

There are 257,006 names in the new city directory of Boston, an increase of 4,722 over the number last year. Surprisingly, the John Sullivans this year outnumber the John Smiths three to one, but there are no indications that the Smiths are in danger of extinction.

The French colonies on the west coast of Africa are increasing in importance every year, and are receiving zealous attention from the French government. The United States exported to these colonies in 1900 $657,266 worth, and received therefrom products to the value of $601,165.

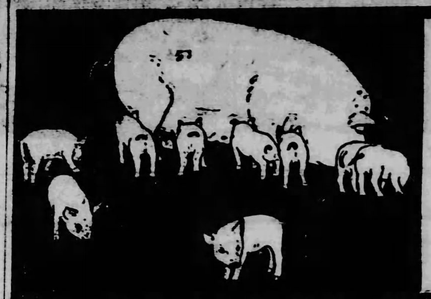
A horse power is the force required to lift a dead weight of 33,000 pounds one foot a minute. To find the horse power of an engine multiply the area of the piston in inches by the average steam pressure in pounds per square inch. Multiply the product by the travel of the piston in feet per minute and divide that product by 33,000. If an engine is rated at 73 horse power it will raise 33,000 pounds one foot 73 times in one minute.

Couldn't Fool Him.

A farmer was visiting his friend in the city recently and among the sights of the town he was shown the new eight-story bark building now in course of erection. The man from the country had seen some tall buildings in his time, but this beat anything he had ever gazed on. He could not understand what the massive steel frame work was doing up without the brick work to support it and was amazed to learn that the steel work was to support the brick work instead of vice versa.

A strange smile appeared on his brow when his friend imparted to him the startling information and he looked wise as he said: "I may be from the country, but you needn't think I'm as green as I look. If they put that there iron work up to hold up the bricks, ye derned cuss, how could they get the consarned frame out after the building is up?"—Youngstown Telegram.

Fertilizers $8.00 per ton. The best on earth. Farmers don't fail to write for testimonials and full information. Address Prof. M. M. Lipps, Bluff City, Tenn.



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The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Flies on Cattle.

Editor Farmstead:—I will answer the inquiry of L. J. A., of Saratoga, Pa. I have a thin skinned Jersey cow that I could not milk if I did not use spray. Flies bite terribly this summer, and she gets so uneasy that spraying is necessary. I use a small hand spray pump and pure kerosene oil; spray the cow all over—on horns, legs, back, etc.—at every milking, and they will stand perfectly quiet, as oil affects the flies immediately and they fall off to the ground. Oil will not blister or cause the hair to fall out, as I have used it two seasons, and would not milk without first spraying. Give the dog the same treatment.—H. S. R., Vineland, Mich.

That Apple Tree Trouble.

Editor Farmstead:—I see the question asked what was the matter with the apple trees, as the ends of the young limbs were dying. If you look under the rough bark, you will find a hard, black bug, about one-half inch long. When you touch or pull up a little of the bark he will drop to the ground, and disappear. If the trees are painted with any kind of paint, it will save the tree, if not too far gone.—A Blade Reader.

Cabbage Worms.

Editor Farmstead:—To get rid of cabbage worms, take one cupful of coal oil to one pail of water; keep stirring and sprinkle over the cabbage.—A. W. G., Blue Rapids, Kan.

Strawberry Culture

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell M. F. C., Dewitt, Iowa, to set his strawberries in rows, six inches apart, from the last of August and not later than the 10th of September. About the time cold weather sets in, cover well with straw, leave on until spring, and then remove the straw.—J. W. B., Onego, W. Va.

It Is Blight.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell E. S. W., of Hemlock, Mich., that the trouble with his trees is blight and the only remedy that I know of is to cut it and burn it as soon as it appears. Cut well below the affected part. I have been troubled with it on pears, quinces, apples and crab-apple. If not attended to it will eventually kill the tree.—J. J. R., North Lewisburg, O.

To Bud Peach Trees.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to W. J. Y., Clarkrange, Tenn., as to budding peach trees: One year stock is best, but any size tree will do. Make an incision in the stock crossways, and split the bark about a half inch above the incision and loosen the bark with the knife; cut out a bud of new wood; cut crossways below the bud, and cut out the bud, about a half inch long; take out the wood that is in the bud, and insert the bud upward under the bark, as you can push it as far as desired, and bind the bark together at the lower end. Close the bark together over the bud and wrap with woolen yarn or strips of muslin. In two or three weeks the buds will grow fast. Do not take off the bandage until next spring. Then if the buds live cut off above the bud, and wax or paint. July and August is the best time to bud any kind of tree.—R. A. M., Donahue, W. Va.

That Hopping Cow.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to an inquiry from S. D. S., Laureiton, N. C., about his hopping cow: She has what is called foot evil. A good remedy for foot evil is to pour spirits of turpentine on the sore every day or two and she will be better before long. Also, to pour hot pine tar between her toes will cure her. Strong home-made soap is also good. It is best to draw a small rope through the cow's claws, so as to clean the dirt out before applying the medicine.—J. W. B., Onego, W. Va.

Red Ants.

Editor Farmstead:—To get rid of red ants in a cellar: Pour some lamp oil around where they visit and they will not bother. Readers of the Blade, send in your tried recipes and let's help each other. Then place what you need in your scrapbook.—D. M. R., Lewis county.

To Kill Poke Root.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell J. A. B., Sidney, O., to cut his pokeweeds when they have about attained their growth, with salt. Next spring he or any of the Blade readers will find something like a hornet's nest in the ground instead of poke root.—A. W., Coultersville, Ill.

What Ails the Bees?

Editor Farmstead:—Will someone tell what is the matter when bees swarm, settle on a limb, string out, and when shaken down will not get in the hive. They will remain on the outside of the hive and will not go in. Will someone please tell me what is the matter. After awhile they will fly off.—A. G., Carl Junction, Mo.

It is probable that the trouble is with the queen. Until she enters the new hive, the bees will not. If one is very careful, the queen can be picked out, and placed very gently in the hive. Then the bees will follow. If the queen, for any reason, does not like the hive, she will not enter, and if placed inside will soon come out again and fly off with the swarm. It may be that the hive was not clean.

Lice on Hares.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one please tell me how to get rid of lice on Belgian hares?—F. F., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Peach Trees Dying.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one please tell me what is the best thing to do for young peach trees which have borne for 2 or 3 years but are now dying, one branch at a time, without any apparent cause? Trees stand from 5 to 8 yards of dwelling.—F. P. G., Danville, Va.

What Ails the Colt?

Editor Farmstead:—I have a colt that cannot walk on his front feet, but walks on his pasterns. He is two months old, and is all right in other ways. He steps on his feet, but they turn under him. Can anyone tell me a remedy and what ails him? Also, what to feed the mare to make her give more milk.—E. M., Lamertine, Pa.

A Deranged Mule.

Editor Farmstead:—Can anyone tell me what is the matter with a mule nine years old? He gets spells that I cannot work him. When he gets hot, he seems to get wild, and I cannot hold him after that. He seems dull sometimes, and goes down; does not fall suddenly, but sinks down and lies quiet. The head is hot at times and he seems not to have the right use of himself. He does not seem sick, eats good, looks well. I have been doing farm work with him.—O. S., Piney Grove, Md.

Disease Among Cattle.

Editor Farmstead.—Will some one inform me concerning an unknown disease that has attacked my cattle? About 60 days ago a sucking calf refused to suck its mother, although it appeared to be quite hungry, and would have sucked if it could. It remained in that condition about three days then it became uneasy, being restless, lying down and getting up frequently. It remained in this condition for about eight days, and died.

The mother of the calf, in about 21 days, was attacked in about the same way and lived about eight days, acting pretty much as did the calf during her illness. In about 30 days from the time the cow died, a yearling heifer took apparently the same thing.

All appeared to want to hide themselves and do nothing but stand and strain, and pass nothing but a slimy mucus. None of these animals, during their illness, ever refused to drink a small quantity of water, though it appeared to hurt them, and make them open their mouths; and they continued in this condition for awhile, also lowing frequently during their illness.

If any reader of this paper can give a name for this disease and cure or prevention, I would be pleased to hear from them at once through these columns. Some have pronounced it hydrophobia. I know not what it is.—R. J., Sugar Grove, Va.

What Ails the Cream?

Editor Farmstead:—I have a fine four-year-old Jersey cow, full blooded and registered. I have owned her only about ten months. She has a calf four months old, and makes a pound of butter a day, but she is hard to churn after. After commencing to churn it only takes a few minutes for the cream to break into small particles, but then it can hardly be gathered at all. Can some one tell me the cause of this and a remedy?—W. W. E., Moon's P. O.

Running at the Nose.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one inform me what is wrong with my cow? She snuffles and sneezes, matter runs from the nose by times. It is not swollen any nor is it sore or painful, but bothers her considerably.—E. B., Beaverton.

Dog's Voice Gone.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a very fine dog that has lost her voice almost. She is very hoarse and can not be heard any distance. She has good life and is very hearty. I would thank any reader of The Blade to give me a remedy for the disease.—W. S. H. Randleman, N. C.

GRAPE ROT PREVENTION.

Ohio Station Insists on Frequent Spraying as a Remedy.

The Ohio Experiment Station has already called attention to the method of grape rot prevention by spraying, and to Soda Bordeaux mixture. These press bulletins will be sent to those who apply. Warning is now given that spraying at six-day intervals is imperative while weather is so favorable for grape rot, also that it is no longer safe to use the regular Bordeaux mixture except perhaps once on Catawba grapes. Upon Concords, and other varieties ripening with the Concords or earlier, ammoniacal copper carbonate or Soda Bordeaux mixture, preferably the latter, should be substituted, since the ordinary Bordeaux mixture will coat the grapes too much.

Grape growers are urged to substitute one of the last named sprays, by preference the Soda Bordeaux mixture, and to persist in the spraying until August 15, upon Catawbas one application should be made after that date.

PLANT DISEASES.

Results of Investigations by the Colorado Station.

Bulletin No. 69 of the Colorado experiment station on plant diseases has just been published. It contains descriptions and illustrations of various diseases that have been found to be destructive during the year. Among the number the following may be mentioned as being of especial interest:

Root rot of fruit trees is more or less plentiful in many localities and doing no small amount of damage. These rots are brought on in many instances by the injudicious use of water in irrigation. Too much water injures the roots of trees, thus affording various fungi a ready means of entrance. These funci are low forms of plant life which rapidly extend the injuries, and the combination of causes is responsible for the death of many trees. Less water and more cultivation is recommended as a important aids in preventing this condition. Blackberries and raspberries are often attacked by root fungi, especially in heavy, poorly drained soils. This disease can not be cured, but it may be prevented by planting clean plants on well drained soil that has not grown berries for four or five years.

A destructive pea disease was investigated and found to be due to the attack of fungi on germinating plants. In localities where this trouble occurs peas should not be planted in heavy or poorly-drained soil.

Asparagus rust, a disease that has been very destructive to this crop in other states, is reported for the first time as occurring in Colorado.

Formulas for spraying mixtures are given and a line of treatment recommended for the various diseases discussed.

STARK TREES beg by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST NURSERY. Proof Book Free. WANT MORE SALESMEN. PAY CASH EVERY WEEK. STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Ft. Scott, Kan.

PATENTS.

PATENTS R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Patent Attys., Washington, D. C. Est. 1869. Examination free. Best terms.

PERSONAL.

YOUNG WIDOW; no children; owns fine farm; wants kind, reliable husband. Bert, 47 Perry, Ohio.

MARRY. Is there a gentleman who would marry a nice looking lady who owns a farm, is wealthy and willing to give her husband $1000 on wedding day. Address F. M., 697 Fulton, Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS

$500 will buy land enough for a good farm in the line of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway. Write to J. H. Kilbourn, T. P. A., Nashville, Tenn., for literature.

Wanted, Land Warrants.

Issued to soldiers of the War of the Rebellion. Issued to soldiers of the War of 1812. Issued to soldiers of the Mexican War. Issued to soldiers of any war. Surveyor General's Certificates, Agricultural Scrip,

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Bailey and Beveridge.

"Is there no law to punish evildoers in the District of Columbia? Has a man the right to choke, blaspheme and threaten to kill, and go scot free?"—J. M., Amboy, Michigan.

The District of Columbia is under the direct control of congress, and breaches of the peace and similar offenses are as readily punishable there as anywhere else in the country. In the case of Bailey, the offense took place in the senate chamber, and there could be no arrest or punishment unless complaint were formally made by Mr. Beveridge, the assaulted party. As he made no complaint before a magistrate, nothing was done, of course.

United States Mints.

"Name and locate the United States mints. Do they coin both gold and silver, also nickels and cents?"—T. M. R., Sacramento, Neb.

We must call your attention to the rules printed at the head of this department. But one question at a time. If we allowed people to send a half-dozen questions, on entirely different topics, at one time, we would not have half room enough to answer. Part of your queries are about state laws, which are inadmissable under the rules. In the Bureau of The Weekly Blade of May 15, you will find the popular and pictoral vote of 1900. We answer your question about mints, as it is new and interesting:

The principal mint of the United States is in Philadelphia. We printed a picture of it in the Blade of July 10, fourth page. There are branch mints in New Orleans and San Francisco. There was also one at Carson City, but it is not now used for coinage, but merely as an assay office. The San Francisco and New Orleans mints coin gold and silver. The Philadelphia mint is the only one which makes minor coins—the nickels and bronze cents. It is also the only mint which coins silver dollars. It also coins gold and other silver coins.

Selling by Weight.

"Will The Blade please give the reason why the bushel, as a measure, is still retained. Why not reduce everything to pounds, hundred weights and tons? In place of Farmer Jones selling 2,000 bushels of corn, let him sell 100½ tons."—T. E. Mattoon, Ill.

There is no good reason. It is another of the innumerable instances of old conservatism keeping men in time-worn ruts. All grain should sell by the cental—that is, 100 pounds—and the prices quoted should be by centals, not bushels. Eggs should be sold by weight, and not by count. Other instances of old customs retained because they are familiar are many. For instance, a clock-face, with its 12 figures, to represent a day of only two hands, is a clumsy sixteenth century makeshift. A clock should show the hour and minute in figures, through square openings. Thus, at noon, the figures would read 12:00; one minute later they would change to 12:01; then 12:02, and so on. Bells on churches and schoolhouses, and the whistles on factories are survivals of the time when clocks and watches were not common. Toledo has over 20,000 children in her schools, in some 50 different buildings, but there is not a bell in the whole outfit. These children, too, are as punctual as they are where a jangling bell is rung. Did you ever hear of a theatre, a concert room, or a public hall, that rang a bell to call people to attend? Then, what sense is there, and on time. What sense, then, in ringing a bell for church? There are many of these foolish old customs which we should get rid of.

Free Speech.

"We have a rural mail carrier who is a correspondent for a local paper, and he uses his own name against the best class of people, the churches and society in general. I want to ask, is a man in the employ of the government allowed to go into anything so offensive to good morals and manners? Are there not restrictions upon an employe of the mail service? Would it not prove disastrous to his interests to report him?"—E. E., Indiana.

Come now, go slow! It does not matter whether a man is in the government employ or not, he has the right of free thought and free speech. If the man to whom you refer tells lies about people, or uses scandalous or defamatory language in his printed letters, there is a remedy against him under the laws of your state. Let the people who are defamed or besmirched bring suit against him. An employe in the government service is expected to act the gentleman, but he will not be turned out of a position simply because he does not approve of churches. But if he slanders individuals by name, or by classes, the government has no use for him. We should advise that you take this answer personally to the editor of the paper in which his articles appear, and have a friendly, gentlemanly talk with him. We have a sort of prejudice in favor of editors. We think they are, as a rule, broad-minded, generous gentlemen. We will not admit into their columns articles which asperse good citizens.

Slavery of 1776.

"Please tell me who was responsible for the negro being left a slave at the Declaration of the Independence—slave holder or general government?"—J. F., Brandon, Miss.

What had the Declaration of Independence to do with it? It was a declaration, not a law, and it never had the force of a law. Though that document declares that "all men are created equal" (not "free"), it was written by Jefferson, who was a slave-holder; and no one at that time dreamed that it would ever be applied to the despised negro race. Slavery was a state institution, and the general government never had any power to suppress it until the 13th amendment was adopted, in 1865.

Ohio Elections.

"Please give the vote in detail for Secretary of State of Ohio, for last five consecutive elections."—W. M. T., New Freedom, Pa.

In Ohio, the Secretary of State is chosen every second year. Here is the total vote from 1892 to the present:

1892	843,470
1894	765,122
1896	1,068,577
1898	779,961
1900	1,028,154

Privately-Coined Gold.

"How many octagon-shaped gold half dollars were coined in 1854, bearing the inscription, 'Half Dol. California Gold, Nº ——'—W. A. S., Marengo, Ind.

Nobody knows. Those pieces were not coined by the government, but by business firms in San Francisco to meet the need of small coin in the gold regions. At that time private coinage was not forbidden by law, as it now is. Octagonal gold halves and quarters were coined in various years from 1852 to 1882.

Cleaning Marble.

"What will take deep seated iron rust and other stains out of white marble? I have tried muriatic acid, lime and lye, lemon juice, carbonate of soda, chalk and pumice stone, without much success."—D., Strawberry Point, Iowa.

We do not know, but submit the question to our readers. If any proved remedy is known, we shall be glad to publish it.

Stephen Girard.

"Please give a short biography of Stephen Girard with a brief history of the college founded by his will and left in the hands of trustees to be conducted under certain conditions named."—J. D., Columbia City, Ind.

Stephen Girard was born near Bordeaux, France, in 1750, died in Philadelphia in 1831. He was the son of a sea captain, and went to sea as a cabin-boy at an early age. He obtained promotion, and made several voyages from Bordeaux to New Orleans as captain and finally as part owner of the vessel. In 1769 he established himself in Philadelphia, as shipmaster and merchant. In 1780 he returned to the West India trade, and in 1782 laid the foundation of his fortune by taking a lease of a range of stores, which he sublet at a large profit. As a merchant, he became owner of about $50,000, placed

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

MISS LAURA HOWARD,

President South End Ladies' Golf Club, Chicago, Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound After the Best Doctors Had Failed To Help Her.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can thank you for perfect health to-day. Life looked so dark to me a year or two ago. I had constant pains, my limbs swelled, I had dizzy spells, and never

MISS LAURA HOWARD, CHICAGO.

knew one day how I would feel the next. I was nervous and had no appetite, neither could I sleep soundly nights. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** used in conjunction with your Sanative Wash, did more for me than all the medicines and the skill of the doctors. For eight months I have enjoyed perfect health. I verily believe that most of the doctors are guessing and experimenting when they try to cure a woman with an assortment of complications, such as mine; but you do **not guess.** How I wish all suffering women could only know of your remedy; there would be less suffering I know."—LAURA HOWARD, 113 Newberry Ave., Chicago, Ill. —*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are ill to write her for advice. Address Lynn, Mass., giving full particulars.

Politics of Presidents.

"Please publish a list of the Democratic, Whig and Republican Presidents of the United States up to the present."—B. S. B., Flat Rock, Va.

The politics of the Presidents of the United States is given below:

Federalist—Washington, John Adams—16 years.

Democratic—(this party was first called Republican, then Republican-Democratic, and finally Democratic)—Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Q. Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan, Cleveland—50 years.

Whig—W. H. Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Fillmore—8 years.

Republican—Lincoln, Johnson, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, B. Harrison, McKinley, Roosevelt—36 years to the end of the latter's term.

Texas Oil Wells.

"Did the great oil wells in Texas cease to flow at the time of the great volcanic disaster at Martinique?"—R. A. M., Donahue, W. Va.

The volcanic outburst at Martinique had no effect whatever on the oil wells of Texas or anywhere else. That story was a newspaper fake. The strata which produce volcanic action are many thousands of feet lower down than the oil-bearing strata.

The Siphon.

"Why does water flow through the siphon? A claims that it is the air-pressure on the water; but B claims that it is the excessive weight of the water in the long end of the siphon and that the air pressure is the same on each end of the pipe."—W. H. R., Hyde Cove, Va.

The requirements for a siphon to work successfully are two. First, that the leg that discharges the liquid shall be lower than the level of the liquid in the vessel from which it is discharged; second, that the bend of the siphon shall not be higher than the level to which the pressure of the air will raise the liquid in a vacuum. Take a siphon, fill it with water, for instance, and plunge the short leg in a vessel of water. If the short leg pierces above be observed, the water will flow from the longer leg, and continue till the level of the water in the vessel is as low as the discharge opening. The principle is this: The water in the longer leg, gravity, flows out. In doing it, it creates a vacuum in the shorter leg, which the pressure of the atmosphere on the water in the vessel immediately fills. So the flow is continuous, until the lower end of the short leg admits air, or until the level is below the discharge orifice. The greater the difference in level between the surface of the water in the vessel and the opening of the longer leg, the more rapid the flow.

Pension Questions.

"Why is it that Congress has passed a law increasing the pensions of those persons on the roll mentioned at $12 per month to $20, and leaving off those who are drawing over or under $12 per month"?—A. L. J., Maness, Va.

"I see by the newspapers that Congress has enacted a new pension bill granting $12 a month to all persons who served one year in the civil war, and $30 a month for disability. Will you kindly print this disability law?"—W. H. H., Bartow, Fla.

Both these questioners have obtained an erroneous idea of the law in question. It is simply an amendment to the dependent pension law of 1890. The highest rate of pension under that law was $12 per month. The new amendment relates only to pensioners under it who are totally helpless, requiring the care and attention of another person, and without means. Such persons can now obtain a maximum of $30 per month. The law does not apply to any other class of pensioners whatever, nor is it as the questioner from Bartow seems to think, a general provision, applicable to all who served in the civil war for a specified time, irrespective of their financial and physical condition.

"How dependent must a mother or sister be to be a pensioner under the pension bill passed June 16 last?"—L. C., Black Creek, N. Y.

A mother or widow is pensionable under the act of 1890 when her net income from other sources does not exceed $250 per year. The recent act to which you refer is explained just above, and has no bearing in such cases as you inquire about.

"Does the pension money of a soldier's widow, who has a guardian, go back to the government at her death, or do her children get it?"—C. E. F., Leetonia, O.

Do you mean to inquire about pension money which has been paid by the government, and which is not yet expended, and remains in the guardian's hands? If so, the answer is: Such money is part of her estate, and like the latter, is used to pay any indebtedness which may be due, and the remainder goes to her heirs.

"Is there any law by which a deaf and dumb person can draw a pension, being the son of a widow of the civil war who is drawing a pension?"—T. J. B., Alvarado, Tex.

There is no such provision in the pension laws.

W. A. J., McMulreville, Tenn.: You will find above an answer to part of your query. As to the other part, the act of March 3, 1900, provides that a soldier's widow, who was his wife during the civil war, if she remarried, and became a widow again; or if she obtained a divorce from the second husband, the fault being his, can be restored to the pension she was receiving before she married again.

Peat.

"When I want to know anything I don't know I go to the god old Blade. What I want to know this time is, all about peat as a fuel, raw and manufactured. Would like to see an article in the paper telling all about it."—H. C. G., Brandon, Wis.

Peat is the partially decomposed remains of vegetation, that accumulate in places which are all the time wet. The mass consists of matted roots, leaves and stems of plants, the forms of which are sometimes distinctly preserved, and of others are lost in the mucky substance produced by their decomposition. It forms layers several feet thick, and in some places these layers are repeated with layers of sand between. There are immense bodies of peat in Ireland; it also abounds in Scotland, and on the continent of Europe along the coast of the North Sea. It is found in America in Newfoundland and Labrador. On Anticosti island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, is a plain, covered with peat, more than 80 miles long, with an average breadth of 2 miles, and from 3 to 10 feet thick. Peat is also found in small quantities in bogs in northern New York, in New England, and in Iowa, Minnesota and Canada. It is only found in the temperate zones, where the climate is moist and the subsoil is impervious to water. It is found in the southern hemisphere below the latitude of 45 degrees south. Some varieties are compact, shrink greatly in drying, and yield tough, dense masses, which burn readily and make excellent fuel; others are light and porous. Some are almost free from mineral matter, and leave but little ash when burned; others contain considerable lime or iron, or sand and clay. The nature of the vegetation from which they are produced has much effect upon its character.

Peat is valuable as a fertilizer and as a fuel. For the latter purpose, the best is that which has the least undecomposed vegetable matter, and is free from sand, clay or other minerals. Of the best peat, from 50 0to 900 pounds must be dug and dried to furnish 100 pounds of dry fuel. It is cut from the bog in "sods," 18 to 20 inches long, 4 or 5 inches broad, and 3 inches thick. These "sods" are laid out to dry, then stacked so the air can circulate between them, until they are fit to burn. In Southern Germany and Austria peat is extensively used as fuel in iron furnaces. It can be burned for household use in open grates, close stoves, furnaces and ranges

A Problem in Freezing.

"Is air cooled, or can it be cooled, by being set in rapid motion? Is it possible to freeze air with a machine which produces rapid air currents or movements? The purpose of the question is to find out whether there is any friction in rapidly moving air currents, which would have a tendency to create heat, or is the tendency to cool?"—W. P. K., Rye Cove, Va.

The rapid motion of the air does not, of itself to produce cold. When a wind, even a hot, strikes the body in the hottest summer weather, it produces a sensation of coolness, because it carries off the perspiration by absorption. This is the philosophy of the use of a fan. If evaporation can be made more rapid, cooling follows. It is not the breeze, but the more rapid absorption of moisture, which produces cold. When air is moving, it moves in a mass, and there is no friction except when it comes in contact with an immovable body. Probably this friction produces a small degree of heat, but there does not seem to be any practical method of measuring it.

Proposed Amendments.

"Will you please name some recently proposed amendments to the Constitution of the United States?"—G. H. C., Claude, W. Va.

When the word "proposed" is used regarding an amendment to the national constitution, it is used in its technical sense. An amendment is not formally "proposed" until Congress has passed a joint resolution, by a two-thirds vote, to submit it to the legislatures of the 45 states; and it is not effective unless three-fourths of these legislatures adopt it. Now, do you mean "proposed" in that sense? If so, none has been proposed since the 15th amendment, which was "proposed" in 1869, and ratified in 1870. A number of amendments have been talked about since then, the last of which came to a vote in the House of Representatives on June 1, 1900. It was to give Congress full power over the trusts. It failed to obtain a two-thirds vote, all the Democrats but five voting against it.

The Custer Massacre.

"How many of Custer's men survived the battle of the Little Big Horn?"—J. E. E., Defries, Ky.

The life of Gen. Custer says: "On May 15, 1876, Gen. Custer commanded his regiment in a campaign against the confederated Sioux Indians. The Indians were discovered encamped on the Little Big Horn river, in a region almost unknown. He arrived at what was supposed to be the only Indian village on June 25, 1876, and an attack was made by a portion of the regiment, numbering fewer than 200 cavalry, while Gen. Custer with 270 troopers, charged on the village from another direction. They were met by overwhelming numbers, and Gen. Custer, with his entire command, was slain."

Presidential Succession.

"In case the President and the Vice-President were both to die, who would assume the Presidential duties?"—Old Subscriber, Linn, W. Va.

In such case, the Secretary of State becomes acting President until the disability of the President or Vice President is removed, or a new President is elected. If there is no Secretary of State, then the succession goes to the Cabinet officers in this order: Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy, and Secretary of the Interior. The office of Secretary of Agriculture was not created when this act was passed. This applies only to such Cabinet officers as possess the constitutional requirements for the Presidency, and which have been confirmed by the Senate. The acting President must, upon taking office, convene Congress in extra session, giving 20 days' notice, if that body be not in session.

McCormick Reapers.

"I see in a paper published at Girard, Kan., June 28, 1902, that a Nebraska farmer who recently visited his native land, Sweden, was greatly surprised to find that a McCormick self-binder can be bought in Sweden for $82, while the same kind of a machine costs $125 in Nebraska. Is this so?"—J. A. M., Mt. Vernon, Mo.

We have the highest authority for saying that it is not so. It is more probable the price in Sweden was £82 instead of $82. Or it may be that $82 was the wholesale price, buyer to pay freight.

Speed of Battleships.

"What is the speed of our latest and fastest battleships?"—W. G. G., Scranton, Pa.

Following are the battleship records for the United tSates navy:

Ship.	Speed.	Horse Power.
Alabama	17.103	11,366
Illinois	17.449	12,895
Indiana	15.547	9,723
Iowa	17.087	12,105
Kearsarge	16.816	11,954
Kentucky	16.897	12,318
Massachusetts	16.21	10,415
Oregon	16.79	11,111
Wisconsin	17.174	12,009

The Maine's contract called for 18 knots speed and 16,000 horse power, and on her builder's run she made 18.23 knots, reaching for thirty minutes the high speed of 18.85 knots.

The Name "Cuba."

"What is the origin of the name of the island of Cuba?"—Subscriber, St. Joe, Mo.

Cuba is the name by which the island was originally known to the Lucayan Indians, who were with Columbus when he discovered it. One of its villages or cities was called by them Cubanacan, and it is reported that from the similarity of sounds Columbus, still supposing himself to be on the coast of Asia, imagined that this must be a city of Kubla Kahan, the Tartar sovereign celebrated by Marco Polo. The survival of the original name for Cuba is a remarkable instance of persistence, as the island has been baptized and rebaptized many times since its European discovery. Columbus first called it Juana, in honor of Prince John, the son of Ferdinand and Isabella. After Ferdinand's death it was called, in his memory, Ferdinandia. Subsequently this name was changed to Santiago, after St. James, the patron saint of Spain. Still later it was named Ave Maria, in honor of the Virgin Mary. But none of these names held, and the Indian name is still preserved.

Miscellaneous.

L. W. S., Grand Valley, Pa.: We have not the data to answer.

W. J. V., Windham, Pa.: We are sorry, but the editor knows nothing of chess.

G. M. T., St. Edwards, Neb.: We do not know. The editor knows nothing of the game.

B. H., Peabody, Kan.: We can not make out one word in your question. Is it "witches?"

G. L. F., Scranton, Iowa: The total eclipse of the sun to which you refer occurred in August, 1868, we think.

L. J., Eldorado, O.: We think there is a law in Ohio governing this, or perhaps decisions of courts. Any lawyer can tell you.

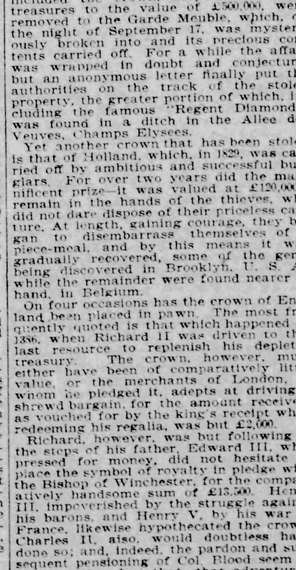
W. M., Eye, N. C.: We do not know. Address a letter of inquiry to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, D. C."

D. Y., Plymouth, will please send his state. There are 27 postoffices named Plymouth in the United States, and we can not tell which is his.

S. R., Hartsville, Ind., will please send full name. The editor of the Bureau is required to adhere strictly to the rule—answer nothing unless full name and postoffice address be given.

J. F. B., Woodford, N. S.: On the 4th page of Weekly Blade of May 22 is a long article, "Concerning Volcanoes," answers your questions. Also look in the Question Bureau in the paper of same date for the answer headed "The Nebular Hypothesis."

W. S., Weaverville, N. C.: The observance of Sunday as a day of rest is quite as general in one part of the United States as another. In the large cities, drug stores and cigar stores are often open on that day, and saloons, where they are allowed to wink at the law, leave their side doors unlocked. But all factories, mills, wholesale and retail stores are shut, of course.



BLEACHED AND DYED.

Hoax—Which do you think have quicker tempers, blondes or brunettes?

Joax—Can't say. My wife has been both.

CROWNS THAT HAVE BEEN STOLEN

Of Col. Blood's desperate attempt to steal the crown in the reign of Charles II, every one has heard. Having contrived to ingratiate himself with Edwards, the deputy keeper of the crown jewels, he one day introduced four companions to whom he asked the old man to exhibit his charge.

Suspecting nothing, the keeper complied, when he was at once thrown to the ground and gagged, and but for the opportune appearance of his son the thieves would doubtless have accomplished their nefarious aim. As it was, Blood made off with the crown, but was promptly pursued, and, after a struggle, in which the crown escaped from his hold and rolled in the mud, was secured. Strange to say, none of the miscreants was punished, Blood, indeed, being later received into royal favor.

Another celebrated robbery was that of the French crown jewels in 1792. After the death of Louis XVI, the jewels, which included the crown, sceptre and other treasures to the value of £500,000, were removed to the Garde Meuble, which, on the night of September 17, was mysteriously broken into and its precious contents carried off. For a while the affair was wrapped in doubt and conjecture, but an anonymous letter finally put the authorities on the track of the stolen property, the greater portion of which, including the famous "Regent Diamond," was found in a ditch in the Allee des Veuves, Champs Elysees.

Yet another crown that has been stolen is that of Holland, which, in 1829, was carried off by ambitious and successful burglars. For over two years did the magnificent prize—it was valued at £120,000—remain in the hands of the thieves, who did not dare dispose of their priceless capture. At length, gaining courage, they began to disembarrass themselves of it piece-meal, and by this means it was gradually recovered, some of the gems being discovered in Brooklyn, London, Antwerp, Champs Elysees.

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SWEETLY INNOCENT GIRL.

He had been to the boarding school to pay a surprise visit to his daughter, his only child. He had parted from her, proud to be the parent of such a handsome maiden, pleased with the innocence of budding womanhood. The principal accompanied him to the door.

"Madam," he said, with deep feeling, "I thank you for the manner in which you have reared my child since she has been under your care. When I notice the contrast between that innocent maiden and some of the girls of her age who have not had the advantage of such strict supervision I feel that I have indeed done wisely in placing her in your charge."

"And how proud you must be," said the principal, replying with satisfaction, "to be the father of so large and devoted a family."

"Large! Devoted!" gasped the proud parent. "What do you mean?"

"Devoted to each other," said the principal. "No fewer than seven of Clara's brothers have been here during the past three weeks to take her out, and she is expecting another to-morrow."—Tit-Bits.

THE BLOOD OF THE SOLDIER

"I suppose, colonel," said the beautiful grass widow, "that there often are moments when you wish you were again on the battlefield, thrilled by the roar and fired by the excitement of war."

"Yes," he answered looking around eagerly for an avenue of escape and seeing none, "even now the old feeling comes back to me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Too Old a Story.

He—Are you fond of fiction, darling?

She—Yes, darling, but don't tell me I am the only girl you have ever loved."—Life.

THE CHILDREN IN THE GARDEN.

ELIZABETH AYERS.

To tell the truth it is not a garden, but garden sounds better than vacant lot, which is really the place where the children gather. Once the lot was part of a farm and there are some old-fashioned shrubs, and some apple trees leaning with age. Near a clump of willow bushes is a spot where the spicy mint grows and one involuntarily looks about for a spring or a brook hidden in the long grasses. No water is there; only the mint and the willows that so often find root on the banks of a stream.

The lot is enclosed with a wire fence over which the wild cucumber vine rambles, and in other places tall hollyhocks and flaunting tiger lilies lift their faces to the sun. One corner of the lot is shaded by a magnificent elm and in the centre of the enclosure is an oak tree, so ancient that it has taken an easy attitude. From two of the apple trees hang swings, and there is a tent which, for some mysterious reason, does not appeal to the children's favor for it is left deserted and unnoticed, and the summer storms have belabored it until it is gradually sinking to its fall.

Here in this place the children play and dwell in the land of fancy. There are a half dozen little girls who frequent the lot, ranging from three to five or six years of age, and, with the exception of the youngest child, all take turns in being "mother." Dolls seem to have no charm for them and are absent from the circle.

The discipline is severe in the household that are established under the shade of the apple trees. It matters not which child may be "mother," each one's idea of home rule is the same and they spare not the rod. By way of opening the ball, the one in authority whips the children all round, and, after she is reduced to the ranks, the next one to occupy the maternal throne begins anew the whipping process. There are cries of distress and protests of, "Oh, I'll be good, I'll be good!" which at times sound too real to be pleasant, but investigation invariably reveals the fact that the plaints are only a part of the fascinating game.

They all enjoy this peculiar form of sport, with perhaps the exception of the smallest girl. She has not yet arrived at an age when she is able to appreciate the carnival of beatings. She stands obediently when commanded to take her punishment, but as she is always the whipped and never the whipper, a cloud that threatens a storm of tears occasionally shadows her infantile brow and it becomes necessary to coax her into submission. Sometimes she is spared the energetic correction as she is the baby without which the play home would not be complete.

The first duty of the busy housewife is to assert her authority and set her properly subdued children in a row. After this has been done to her satisfaction, she departs to the grocery which imagination has located by the clump of willows. Here she drives sharp bargains with an imaginary grocer over an imaginary counter, across which she hands imaginary money.

The region about the willows has become a great mart of trade where tremendous deals, especially in sugar, are constantly being consummated. Pounds upon pounds of candy are bought and taken to the little ones at home to be received by them with gratitude as fervent as though the reward were real. Then the cast of characters is changed. The one who once was mother becomes a child. In the twinkling of an eye, she who but now was a child becomes the guardian of a large family that requires immediate and vigorous chastisement. And the smallest girl sits down or arises and turns about to receive the switch, wonder-eyed and grave of face, bewildered by the rapid shift of mothers. Occasionally the strenuous life upsets her equanimity completely and she escapes to flee for home, lifting up her voice in lamentation along the way. Strange to say she is not surfeited with mothers, and between sobs she calls for her own in notes of long and loud appeal.

This break in the family circle generally occasions a temporary suspension of the festivities, during which period the guilty ones amble about looking conscious as if expecting consequences. But it is never long before mother hearth and home is in full sway, and as it is in the story of the little old woman who lived in the shoe, the children are whipped all around and sent off to bed.

Sometimes they incline to gentler sports and have tea parties, or weave garlands of white clover with which they wreathe their brows. Sometimes they browse in the bed of mint, or cap their fingers with the hollyhock bells, or dip their noses in the tiger-lilies to see if they will turn them yellow. They buzz around the flowers like bees, and they themselves resemble blossoms standing in the tall grass whose swaying tips their golden and bronze-tinted heads scarcely overtop. They seem akin to angels in their flower-like moods, but the illusion is rudely dispelled when a shrill voice ascends chanting these words: "If you don't let me whip I won't play."

There is a youth in the neighborhood of the great age of seven. He cares not for the game of mother or to gambol around the barberry bush. Now and then he comes to peer beneath the wires of the fence at the girl children disporting within its circle, but as he is engaged with the important duties of a blacksmith or a carpenter, he has no time or inclination for the light frivolities of the gentler sex. And the lassies heed him not. In truth, he is something of an outcast at present, as he demanded that a bulldog and a cannon be presented to him on his next birthday, and his desire for these dangerous articles have marked him a desperate character. Still he has his moments of weakness. One day the apples scattered on the ground enticed his lordship within the fence. Being plump and lacking in length of leg, he toiled under the barrier instead of climbing over, but his method answered every purpose. He filled his hat and the extra fullness in the front of his blouse with the green fruit until his belly bulged unduly. He prepared to retire with his customary dignity, when a toy terrier, all bark and bluff, gave chase with a pretended ferocity befitting a dog several times his size.

On then and there was a wail of fear and a small boy scampering as if fleeing for his life. He knew not that he had an audience, and so betrayed his innermost feelings, but when the one who looked on called in soothing accents, "the dog won't hurt you, honey," in an instant he again wore the mask. He moved with stately tread and slow.

"I wasn't scared," he stated calmly, "I just thought I was." There are older children "that cluster round about," and from them may be learned strange things. Grape leaves mixed with beeswax makes excellent chewing-gum, and the soft tar pulled from the new asphalt pavement, or better still abstracted from the tar bucket when no one is looking, is also splendid chewing, and it whitens the teeth.

The lore of the children is quaint and curious. They are full of whimsical fancies, and the habits and customs of the little folk are peculiar. It is diverting to watch their "quips and cranks," one almost learns to live and laugh as only childhood can. Then one gets to dreaming and longing to be a child again, but alas and alack for those who, under these circumstances, dare to tread the flowery paths of sentiment. It is a rude awakening when a seraphic-faced little girl shouts to her comrade at play: "You're lost your hair-ribbon—rubber." and something of this sort is very sure to happen when one lingers long on the borders of childhood's happy land.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK

Ice Man and Flat Dweller Have a Short Debate.

The iceman stepped into the little kitchen and stood waiting for the flat-dweller to arrange the refrigerator for the fresh consignment of ice.

"It's kind of you," said the flat-dweller, looking up with her hands full of dishes, "to stand there and hold your dripping ice over that pretty rug. Otherwise you might dampen the kitchen floor."

"No trouble at all," said the iceman. "We aim to please customers. Don't hurry about getting that refrigerator ready. If the ice in the wagon melts while I am up here I can drive back and get more."

"O, don't mind me," said the flat-dweller, with a scarlet spot growing on either cheek. Just crowd right up and throw the ice on top of the cream and fruit. It isn't large enough to do much damage."

"Of course not," replied the iceman. "We are going to sell a ton for five cents next week. People who have three cents' worth of oleomargarine and skim milk all at one time require plenty of ice."

"Certainly," said the flat-dweller, "it is very thoughtful of you, I'm sure. Where do you get that new kind of ice? Don't you think its appearance might be improved by the addition of a little more coloring matter? Then if it were somewhat larger it would look like an Easter egg."

"That's a new one on me," said the iceman, "but I'll have it tried for you the next time I come. Any time you want lilies of the valley around the ice just mention it. These cheap flats look better when properly decorated."

"O, we have plenty of flowers," replied the flat-dweller. "When this compound you sell for ice melts it leaves a rich, dark deposit in the refrigerator. Flowers grow nicely in it."

"Now," said the iceman, "you may put your truck back into the refrigerator. If you have a folding bed or a cottage organ or a coal stove or something of that sort you might put it in here on top of the ice. I can bring a couple of cakes more and move it out in the morning, you know."

"I think we'll get along without that," replied the flat-dweller. "We don't want the varnish melted off the furniture. The woman in the next flat uses your ice to generate heat for baking, but as this is not a steel refrigerator I have to use gas. If you like, you may bring me some sand ice to-morrow. The black muck this ice melts into is a little heavy for my plants. There must be some sand near the mud-hole where you get this ice."

"Plenty of it," said the iceman. "I'll send you a fifty-foot lot with a hedge around it as soon as you pay the bill for the month before last. Any lady having a use for farming ought to be encouraged."

"Never mind that," said the flat-dweller. "I've been selling the real estate you bring up on your boots. If you have time you might add a little more sawdust. We're nearly out of fuel for the grate."

"No trouble at all," said the iceman. "How would you like to have me bring a ten-pound pickerel in the ice to-morrow? We are in this business shut out competition. If you like music we'll send a male quartette along with each delivery."

"When you go down stairs," said the flat-dweller, "give the baby a kick and step on the dog. We pay rent here in order to entertain icemen. I'll have a lunch ready for you to-morrow. You look all run down and ought to get another drink at the saloon on the corner. If you meet the sanitary inspector tell him to come right up. I have this room fumigated every day after you go."

"I'll tell him," said the iceman. "And don't forget to have him fumigate that butter. I'll bring you a new piece to-morrow. I promised the neighbors I would."

The iceman went whistling away. The two dearest friends of the flat-dweller, standing on the landing below, agreed that it was a shame the way Mrs. Topflat flirted with the iceman.—Chicago News.

A DUMB-BELLE EXERCISE.

The "smartest set" in New York, 'tis said
When on Broadway daily walking,
May be seen, with an elegance quite well bred,
On their fingers deftly talking.
For thus, in a special "wire" we're told,
By a correspondent graphic,
"They are able to converse and hold
Notwithstanding the roar of traffic."

'Tis an excellent plan to thus checkmate
What the rattle and rush and hum do;
And to silently talk at a rapid rate
In a way that the deaf and dumb do;
But pray don't think that it copes alone
With mere noisy street abuses
It may well be turned, as might soon be shown,
To a number of other uses.

For example, think of those dreadful folks
Who, with noise that we cannot pardon,
Talk very small talk and crack weak jokes
At the play and Covent Garden;
We could bear, if we could not quite expel
The chat they themselves immerse in
If they'd only agree those signs to use
Which the deaf and dumb converse in.

Let classes for learners, then, say we,
Be 'mongst play-house patrons started,
At which the deaf and dumb signs may be
By efficient hands imparted;
So that those who go to the play may know,
Thanks to prefatory labors,
How their breath to save, and to so behave
As to not annoy their neighbors.
—London Truth.

SOME LARGE FEES TO LAWYERS

Mr. Jacob S. Rosenthal, a well-known member of the Baltimore bar, told yesterday of the large counsel fees he knew of. He had a very intimate acquaintance with one large fee. In connection with Mr. Henry L. Straus, Mr. Rosenthal, in 1889, was the recipient of a check for $50,000. It was in payment for their work in selling Baltimore breweries to an Eastern syndicate, the transaction involving $1,650,000.

Another large fee, Mr. Rosenthal said yesterday was paid to Samuel Untermyer, of the law firm of Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall, of New York city. The amount was $200,000, and the work done was in connection with the purchase by the Smelting & Refining Co. of the Guggenheimer properties in New Jersey two years ago. Mr. Untermyer's connection with the case was merely to make the winning argument before the supreme court of the United States.

The same firm was paid $100,000. Mr. Rosenthal said, by the Amalgamated Copper Co. in the Heintz litigation in Montana some time ago; $75,000 for services in connection with the organization of the National Enamelling & Stamping Co., and National Enamelling Co., of New York—Baltimore Sun.

LEATHER BREECHES.

Many correspondents, writes a contributor, have had their say on the subject of "the centenary of trousers," but I have not observed that any one has said a word about an article of attire which was so widely displaced by the new fashion, particularly in the rural districts. I refer to leather breeches. They were not allowed to pass away without the meed of one melodious tear. In districts remote from the centers of traffic they died hard. It used to be said that they were last seen in Amersham, Bucks, a curiously out-of-the-way old country town, and I believe this was so. I remember once asking an old laboring man, who was engaged in clipping hedges in that part, whether he had ever worn them. The answer was: "Did I ever wear leather breeches? Why, on Sundays I never wore anything else when I were a young chap." And how did you find them?" I inquired. "Exally warm in winter and cool in summer," was the reply; "but they had one drawback. If you happened to get 'em soaking wet you had to sleep in 'em for a week." "Why so?" I asked. "Lor' bless you, was the answer, "if you hadn't you'd never have been able to get into 'em again." Evidently there was something else said for the new fashion.—London Daily News.

Question of Guarantee.

Husband (examining railway ticket)—Why, according to the announcement on this excursion ticket it's only good for ten days.

Wife—Well why complain of that. It's a good deal more of a guarantee in that line that you can give.—Richmond Dispatch.

Plain.

Parke—After all, sir, the extreme simplicity of our American institutions must commend itself to everyone.

Lane—I know it. Half the time we're without a cook.—Harper's Bazar.

The Sunday School.

Sunday school lesson for August 10. Nadab and Abihu. Lev. x:1-11. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary of the American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT.—It was a high day when the tabernacle, the gift of the people, was set up in the wilderness, to be the place of the Divine presence, where worship was appointed to be publicly conducted. When Moses and Aaron came forth to bless the people, the assembly shouted for joy, and all fell on their faces in token of their humility. Nothing of this sort had ever been witnessed in Israel. It was the beginning of that new dispensation which should promote the spiritual welfare of the posterity of Abraham down to the coming of Messiah, a period of fifteen centuries. Hopes were kindled in all hearts. The unity and perpetuity of the nation were involved, and the high purpose of God was to be served by and by the methods of the tabernacle. The ceremonies there to be introduced were, most of them, typical of things to come in the new dispensation when the Messiah should appear and conduct more spiritual worship by simpler methods. These were, therefore, good reasons for entering with reverence into that which had been appointed. The priests were responsible for the proper behavior.

OFFENSE.—One would hardly expect that on the day following the joyous services of the tabernacle sin would again appear in Israel. But the perversity of human nature was destined to assert itself again. Nadab and Abihu, the first and the second born of the four sons of Aaron (Numb. iii:2-4), took their censers, put incense therein and offered strange fire before the Lord, in this they committed grave offenses. It is not probable that the incense might be offered at all times (Lev. xvi:1-13). Besides, the priests were to serve singly and by turn (Luke i:9). Neither had these two a right to enter the tabernacle—that was the privilege of Moses and Aaron only, and they were only assistants to the latter, to follow his instructions (Lev. ix:12-22). Moses had the custody of the incense (Ex. xxx:34-38), and

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MR. BRYAN WILL BOLT.

Mr. Bryan will not be the candidate of the regular Democracy in 1904, but he and his friends hope that he will have much to say regarding the platform and the management of the campaign. If he does not, Mr. Bryan and his associates will form a new party based on the Kansas City platform.

This is the statement made by Senator Pettigrew at the close of the Manhattan Beach conference. The announcement will not come as a surprise to those who have watched the course of political events and noted the position which Mr. Bryan has assumed towards the Democratic party.

Senator Pettigrew explains that Mr. Bryan will not be a stickler for free silver, but that he will stand for the provisions of the Kansas City platform, with free silver eliminated. This means that Mr. Bryan will return to Populism and that he will mix socialism with his populism. The Kansas City platform is a populistic-socialistic document, and even with free silver eliminated it will not meet with the approval of the leaders of Democracy, who are now attempting to reorganize the party along the lines laid down by Ex-President Cleveland and David B. Hill.

There is every indication that when the Democrats meet in national convention in 1904 Mr. Bryan and his associates will put forth a mighty effort to control that body. That they will fail now seems certain. That there will be compromises and concessions is not believed. There is a bitter feeling between the Bryan and anti-Bryan wings of the party and neither has either toleration nor respect for the other. The clash is certain to come.

And then Mr. Bryan will bolt. It is true he condemned the Democratic bolters of 1896 and 1900, but Mr Bryan is a man who does not believe he can do a political wrong. With him he is everlastingly right. He will then, as Mr. Pettigrew announces, form a new party, and to his standard rally populists, socialists and the queer people who are always ready to adhere new issues. If the conservative Democrats think the defection will not be serious they will find themselves greatly mistaken, for Mr. Bryan will make his new party attractive to thousands of unthinking Democratic voters and back of it will be Bryan's personality, which will count for much.

The ultimatum has been given. Mr. Bryan will either rule Democracy, or he will give its deathblow.

THE TIEN TSIN MATTER.

The London Spectator, commenting upon the United States government securing the relinquishment of the city of Tien Tsin by the European allies, remarks, with a touch of chagrin, that "America begins to weigh heavily in diplomacy." This remark has special reference to the fact that the negotiations in question were carried on in Washington, through the ambassadors of the different powers, instead of by a formal conference assembling in some European capital. Some foreign observers seem to see in this a shifting of the center of world-diplomacy to this side of the Atlantic.

In matters affecting China, there is good reason why the United States should take the initiative, because it must be evident to everyone that our policy regarding that country has been one of absolute fairness, disinterestedness and common sense. The European powers concerned have had no hesitancy in following our lead, because they are absolutely certain that we have no ulterior selfish designs—a thing which is certainly not true of any European power concerned in the Chinese trouble. A settlement of the Tien Tsin matter from Washington was the simplest and most expeditious method. The old-time diplomacy of procrastination does not suit the business methods of the Americans.

THE LAST CIVIL WAR GENERAL.

The retirement of Major General John Rutter Brooke under the age limit leaves General Miles the only officer now on the active list who wore a star during the civil war. All the other general officers of that conflict are either dead or on the retired list. Those of the present generals of the army who served in the civil war came out of that struggle with rank lower than that of brigadier generals. Miles is the only exception, and he retires under the age limit next year.

General Brooke's career is one entirely creditable. He was not a West Point graduate, but entered the Pennsylvania volunteer service as a captain. He was brevetted colonel for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Gettysburg, brigadier-general for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, and major-general of volunteers for distinguished services in the battles of Tolopotomy and Cold Harbor, Va. He was wounded at Fair Oaks, at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg and at Cold Harbor. Made a lieutenant-colonel in the regular army at the time of the reorgantzation in 1866, he has been advanced in regular order to be major-general, which grade he reached in May, 1897. He was the first American governor of Cuba, and ended his service as commander of the Department of the East.

Democrats seem anxious to take another whirl at tariff reform all right; they may as well be licked on that issue as any other.

ARCHBISHOP AND FRIARS.

Archbishop Ireland gave some good advice to a small section of the Catholics in the United States, when he told them that the Pope is the head of the church, and that there is no need that they shall try to be more Catholic than the Pope himself; that it is not necessary for societies and editors of that church to wory over suspicions and accusations which the Pope has declared groundless, and to stir up trouble over the question of the friars, which is moving on a settlement entirely satisfactory to both parties.

If the archbishop's words will lead these alarmed Catholics to see that the question of the friars is a purely civil question, and that the religion they profess is not involved in any way in the settlement thereof, a good work will have been achieved. The simple fact is that the United States government is doing nothing which will not meet the approval of all fair-minded people, irrespective of their religious views. The Filipinos are Catholics, but they will not have the friars of the four landlord orders in charge of parishes. This feeling is extreme, but it is against the Augustinians, the Dominicans, the Carmelites and the Franciscans. There is no objection to the Jesuits, Capuchins and Lazarists, because these orders do not own lands, nor attempt more than their priestly functions with relation to the people. The Filipinos demand native priests, not Spaniards who were the agents of Spain before the American occupation.

The number of friars involved is not large. The Filipino insurrections of 1896 and very early in 1898 were against the hated friars and their methods, and they were driven from their parishes. There were 1,124 friars in the islands in 1896. Most of them fled to Manila, but the Filipinos killed about 40, and took some 200 prisoners, who were released during the advance of the American troops. Some of them have returned to Spain or gone to other countries, and there are now but 472 of them. These are in Manila for protection, and dare not go back to their parishes; nor is it within the province of the American government to compel the Filipinos to receive them.

The United States is endeavoring to adjust the difficulty through the assistance of the supreme head of the Catholic church. There is every reason to believe that the matter will be settled to the satisfaction of the three parties concerned—the Filipinos, this government, and the Vatican.

A QUESTION OF WAGES.

That the tariff is, in its last analysis, a question of wages to the workingmen employed in an industry, has been brought home to the American people time and again. Our experience under the Wilson tariff was a wholesale illustration of this fact. Another comes at the present time, in the tin plate industry.

The Standard Oil company desires to purchase 1,500,000 boxes of tin plate, each of 100 pounds, to use in the manufacture of cans for the export of oils. The Welsh and American tin plate manufacturers are both bidding. Wages in Wales are much lower than in the United States, and the Welsh manufacturers have underbid the American ones.

Section 30 of the Dingley law provides "that where imported materials on which duties have been paid are used in the manufacture of articles manufactured or produced in the United States, there shall be allowed, on the exportation of such articles, a drawback equal in amount to the duties paid on the materials used, less one per cent of such duties." The tin cans or cases are used by the Standard Oil company in putting up refined oils for export. Hence the tin used in making them will pay in reality, only one per cent of the regular duty.

This shows luminously what would be the effect of abolishing the duty on tin plate. It would ruin an American industry which employs 4,000 wage-earners, ays out $2,000,000 in wages per year, uses $27,000,000 worth of raw material, and produces $32,000,000 worth of tin plate per year.

THE FOUR BONANZA KINGS.

James W. Mackay was the last of the famous quartette of argonauts who reached greater fame and fortune on the Pacific coast than any others of the throngs of gold-seekers who rushed thither in the years following the discovery of gold. Mackay, an Irish lad, was but 17 when he reached San Francisco. He began working the placers, but he kept his eyes and ears open. The saloon of Jim Flood and Billy O'Brien was his headquarters when in San Francisco, and he became their adviser in "grub-staking" prospectors and buying claims. Mackay was far superior mentally to these two men, and furnished the brains, while they put up the money, made out of the improvident hordes of reckless miners.

The three men bought a number of valuable claims, but Mackay saw the need of a man who had an education as an engineer and metallurgist. James G. Fair possessed this knowledge, and he became the fourth member of the combination. Their most phenomenal strike was the Big Bonanza mine on the Comstock lode in Nevada, which has added nearly $200,000,000 to the world's supply of gold.

Flood and O'Brien, contented with their wealth, lived quietly and passed away without remark. Fair let his money make a fool of him, and he was not content until he reached the United States senate—a place for which he had no possible qualification. Mackay developed keen business talent, used his money in great enterprises, and for years he was best known as the head of a great telegraph and cable company, and as the promoter of the new company now preparing to lay the first cable across the Pacific. No American citizen has any reason to feel ashamed of this man of business, the Irish-American, James W. Mackay.

Of course the Democrats will throw a number of fits because President Roosevelt will make a number of addresses this fall. While the President will not discuss party politics the Democratic papers will insist that his addresses are political speeches.

A new border-drama with Outlaw Tracy as the central figure, is to be produced next winter. We could forgive Tracy for everything but this.

In all the Philippine discussion it is not a bad thing to remember that the islands cost Uncle Sam $20,000,000 and Spain got the money.

BRYAN AT NANTASKET.

Mr. Bryan, at the Nantasket Beach banquet, created no surprise by the attitude his address revealed. It would have been a real surprise had he taken any other ground than that he is the man who must dictate the terms of Democratic harmony. These terms, unaltered and unalterable, are a complete surrender of the Democrats who declined to support him in 1896 and 1900. He declared that "to attempt to patch up an apparent harmony between those who are not in sympathy with Democratic purposes is not only a waste of time but would prove disastrous."

Apparently Mr. Bryan is fighting to control the party, rather than to persist in his free silver crusade. In his entire speech he did not mention free silver nor the currency. Instead, the trend of his remarks was simply to appeal to class prejudices. He used his favorite figure of speech—the dilemma—in his usual sophistical manner. Starting with the false premise, quoted from Jefferson, that enduring political parties in any popular government must always be the aristocratic and democratic, Mr. Bryan then argued that there being no aristocracy of birth in this country, the aristocratic party must be a party of organized wealth. Then he advanced his dilemma—that voters must either support "plutocracy" or the Democratic party.

The Jeffersonian dictum was an echo of the French Revolution, and Mr. Jefferson, in speaking of aristocracy, had in mind the titled classes of Europe, and not the so-called "aristocracy of wealth" of which Bryan speaks. Neither is it true that all men of wealth are Republicans, and all poor men Democrats. The south has been Democratic for three-quarters of a century, and yet the only approach ever made in this country to an aristocracy was the old planter class of that section.

Mr. Bryan's speech was simply a bid for popularity by an attack upon capital. Whether it was also a threat that if the Democratic party shall not come to his terms, he will set up a third party, time alone can determine.

THE FIVE-YEAR RULE.

A few days ago, a report was sent out from Washington that Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, had said that five years is practically the limit of highest usefulness of clerks in the department; and the inference was drawn that the secretary felt it would be wise to establish a five-year rule for employes. This caused such a fearful squawk from the army of government employes and their friends that a denial has been made, and the people are assured that no five-year limit has been introduced, favored or contemplated by Secretary Shaw.

All the same, such a rule, embracing every position in the government civil service, except in those positions where special technical or scientific knowledge is a requisite, would be a good thing—a far better thing than the present system of retention during good behavior. We are in no wise opposed to civil service reform. On the contrary, we believe the merit system is an excellnt thing, and should be retained. The matter we believe to be unwise is the retention of government employes practically for life.

The present system creates a class of chronic officeholders. The vast majority of minor positions in the departments require no special training, other than a fair English education. The life is not one that conduces to the highest development of American manhood. It is a proverb in Washington that a man who gets a clerkship and holds it a half-dozen years is by that time unfitted to do anything else. He loses ambition, shrinks from any struggle with the world, and becomes a fossil.

Another point is, that the present system is rapidly leading up to a civil pension list. The departments already are full of men who have become old and unable to perform their duties with due dispatch. The life makes them opinionated and cranky, and altogether undesirable. As a rule, no government clerk saves anything; he does not try to do so. To turn these old fellows out of their positions would be to send them to an almshouse. The matter of retiring them on pensions has already been discussed. It will come, if the present system is continued. And then we shall have the burden of a civil pension list fixed upon the taxpayers forever.

It would be better to give a fixed tenure of office—five years is enough—and then debar them from any appointive office under the government for the next five or ten years. Then these positions would be sought by bright young men, preparing for their real lifework. Five years' residence in the national capital, with its cosmopolitan features, would, in itself, be a training of the greatest usefulness. Then let the young men strike out for themselves, and make their own careers. It is the only way to keep dead wood and placewarmers out of the public service, and to avoid a civil pension list.

QUESTION OF ENDORSEMENT.

The Texas Democrats are a peculiar lot and reason strangely. At their recent state convention they reaffirmed their allegiance to the Chicago platform of 1896 and the Kansas City platform of 1900. Yet by some feat of mental legerdemain, they have reasoned it out, and announced to the world that they are not in favor of silver nor the attitude of Bryan and his followers on that question. If that be so, the resolutions failed to state it. They explicity and definitely declare in behalf of both the Chicago and Kansas City platforms. If the Texas Democrats are not in favor of silver, then they should not have endorsed these platforms, both of which openly espouse Bryan and his views on the money question.

There seems to be a prevalent idea abroad that Democratic state conventions can in some way declare in favor of the Chicago and Kansas City platforms without committing themselves on the issue of coinage. But when it is remembered that the one great thing in those platforms was the issue of money, and that Mr. Bryan became the candidate of his party because of his position on that, the fallacy of such reasoning can be seen. A convention which endorses these platforms endorses Bryan and free silver, and if the Texas Democrats are not in favor of cheap money, they deserve commiseration because of their failure to say so. Can it be they were duped by Mr. Bryan and his workers?

And Bandit Tracy is in the "also ran" class.

ALIEN CONTRACT LABOR.

Commissioner General Sargent has issued most stringent orders to the immigration officials at New York and other ports of entry where aliens land, to rigidly enforce the provisions of the law against alien contract labor. No one will be admitted who comes to the United States under either a specific or an implied contract, and it is probable a number already in the country will be sent back if enough evidence can be obtained for such action.

By the recent changes in the immigration bureau, all sources of friction between officials have been removed, and there is now perfect accord among the inspectors and their chiefs. The treasury officials have the support of President Roosevelt, who takes the ground that contract laborers must be kept out of this country, as their admission works an injustice to American labor, especially as these new-comers can be employed at cheap wages.

When an immigrant is suspected of coming here under contract, or under a promise of work, he is questioned closely by the inspectors. If they decide the law is violated, the immigrant is sent back at the expense of the steamship company which brought him over. The immigrant has the right under the law to be represented by attorney, and to appeal his case to the secretary of the treasury, whose decision is final. There can be no appeal to the courts, and a writ of habeas corpus will not lie in such cases.

THE VERMONT SITUATION.

The quarrel over the governorship among the Republicans of Vermont has lost all interest to the Democrats of the United States since the state convention of their own party. An effort was made to have the Democrats nominate Clement, the bolting Republican candidate for governor, on his high license and local option platform. But the convention would have none of him. The proposition met with a storm of furious denunciation, and was voted down, three to one, by the delegates. Felix McGettrick, a mossback Democrat, was nominated for governor.

This ends what little hope was entertained of defeating the regular Republican nominee, Major McCullough. At the last election, the total vote of the state for governor was 67,087. The state constitution requires a majority of all the votes cast at the polls in order to elect. This would be 33,544. At that election, the total Republican vote was 48,444; Democratic 17,129; scattering 1,517. It is impossible that Clement can be elected. He may, however, get enough votes to cause McCullough to have less than a majority over all; but this would throw the contest into the legislature, where his election would be certain.

MONEY IN FARMING.

The Van Wert Bulletin declares this to be a record breaking year for farmers of that county, and the proceeds to produce evidence which certainly supports the statement. Wheat in that county is yielding from 20 to 40 bushels to the acre, and one farmer threshed 160 bushels of alsike clover seed from 20 acres and sold the seed for $6.50 a bushel, or $1,040 for the lot. This one crop of clover seed, $50 an acre, nearly as much money as the land is worth on the market.

The Bulletin might have gone further and told of the immense corn crop which that county is producing this year. From the present outlook, the farmers of that section, when they come to husk the crop, will be compelled to fill up out of doors, and put the balance in their cribs. But then, it must be remembered that Van Wert is one of the most fertile counties in Ohio, and the farmers down there know their business.

The Vatican and the American people at least agree on one thing. Both express the utmost confidence in Governor Taft.

W. J. Bryan is now studying the interesting problem of what is the best way to down a "Hill."

THE FARMERS ON TOP.

Despite the injury which has been done to the corn crop in the river valleys of the West from overflow, the indications point to a bumper crop. The United States is a very large country, and the damage would have to be far more widespread to make a serious inroad upon the entire crop. The statisticians of the grain exchanges are already figuring on the corn output, and some, taking the government reports as their basis, reach an estimate of 2,500,000,000 bushels—a billion more than last year's crop, or an increase of 66 per cent.

The outlook for the farmers of the United States is very bright. Things have been coming their way ever since the Republican presidential victory of 1896. Up to that time, heavy mortgages burdened a majority of the farmers of the newer West, but these have been largely paid off, and most of the farmers are out of debt and with balances in the bank. Yet in thhose states, where Populism and free silver had run wild for several years, thousands of the same farmers felt that they were doomed by the election of McKinley. The Greenwood, Neb., News gives the following excellent object-lesson as to the change in sentiment under the logic of accomplished facts:

A farmer living near Grenwood was badly in debt in 1896, and he was thoroughly convinced by political demagogues that, if McKinley were elected he would lose his farm, for the rate of interest would be so high and the price of farm products so low that he could never pay the debt against it. McKinley was elected. The farmer and his wife thought it meant financial ruin for them, as did many other deluded people, but, instead of ruining them, it was the best thing, in a political way, that ever happened to them.

Just the reverse occurred of what had been prophesied. The lowest rate of interest and the highest price for farm products this farmer ever knew have been under the policy advocated by William McKinley. Since his election, this farmer has paid off the debt against his land, built him a fine house, and now owns an elegant home, free of debt.

This is only one instance in thousands in Nebraska where farmers were in debt and were led to believe that nothing but free silver could or would save them from financial ruin. More farm mortgages have been paid off in Nebraska since McKinley's election, in 1896, than ever before in the same length of time, and the farmers have larger bank accounts, and the rate of interest is lower here now than ever before; yet some of these men who have enjoyed the prosperous times we have had, since 1897, under a Republican administration, want a change and will vote to place the country back in the condition it was in 1893 and '94. Experience is a dear teacher, and enough of the American people still remember the costly lesson they learned by their mistake then, to never repeat it. They are satisfied to let well enough alone and continue to do a prosperous business under the policy of William McKinley, as carried out by Theodore Roosevelt.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Judge Jackson's Decision.

At Parkersburg, W. Va., July 24, Judge Jackson rendered his decision in the "Mother" Jones contempt cases, growing out of the miners' strike. He adjudged the defendants guilty and entered fines and prison sentences in several cases. Judgment was suspended in "Mother" Jones' case, because, as the court said, she was "posing as a martyr" and he would not allow her "to force her way into jail." In rendering his opinion Judge Jackson denounced the walking delegates as "vampires that fatten on the labor of honest miners." The national organization of the United Mine Workers will bring habeas corpus proceedings to test the validity of Judge Jackson's commitment of the strike leaders and will carry the case to the United States supreme court. This is right and proper.

There is no controversy that any one has the right to work for such wages as he may see fit to accept, and the right to insist that he shall not be interfered with. Men have the right to organize, says Jurge Jackson, but they must not interfere with others. The court have the right to enjoin bodies of men from interference with the right to work. Those who violate the injunction are punishable. It is this point which the supreme court will be asked to decide.

The Congressional Campaign.

The Republican campaign for the election of representatives in congress will be managed from New York city, where the Hon. Joseph W. Babcock, of Wisconsin, chairman of the congressional campaign committee, has already opened headquarters. Mr. Babcock speaks with great confidence as to the result of the campaign. The Democrats are planning a still-hunt, hoping to steal into power while their opponents are slumbering. To win, it is only necessary for the Republicans to rouse the people to a sense of the danger. If the Democrats should elect a majority of the next house, they could enact no legislation; the danger would be in Democratic opposition to the enactment of Republican legislation. We have now a Republican house, a Republican senate, and a Republican President; this arrangement should be continued so long as the Republicans behave themselves and continue to legislate for the benefit of the entire country.

Honors to Our Army.

Another indication of the increasing importance of the United States as a world power may be found in the fact that Gen. Leonard Wood has gone abroad to represent the American army, by special invitation of the emperor, at the German military manoeuvres. These have usually been attended in the past by the military attache at Berlin. But this is the first time that the United States has had an official invitation. Gen. Young, who is already in Germany, will also be present. No doubt these American officers will receive particular attention. It is clearly the policy of the emperor just now to pay as many compliments to this country as he can.

The Trust Question.

President Roosevelt has been giving the trust question close attention. As has already been mentioned, he has selected one of the ablest members on the Republican side, Mr. Littlefield, of Maine, to draft a bill to provide for the regulation of the trusts. It is fair to suppose that the principles which will be followed by Mr. Littlefield in drafting the proposed measure will furnish the line of cleavage upon the trust issue so far as that can be predicated of a question which lends itself to such a degree of vagueness in discussion. Events may change the outlook, but, barring disturbing factors which do not now appear, trusts and the tariff will form the leading topic of discussion on the hustings this year.

The Czar on Trusts.

Rumors of the calling of an international anti-trust conference by Russia come at a time when attention is being directed to the advantages of removing the elements of friction in the trade relations between the United States and that country. The suggestion is made that with the removal of these elements there would come about a noteworthy increase in the commerce between the two countries. It was thought in some quarters that the imposition of countervailing duties by the governments of the respective countries upon certain of each others's products might interfere seriously with the commerce between them. This result, however, does not seem to have followed. The exports from the United States to Russia for the portion of the last fiscal year for which statistics are available point to an increase instead of a decrease. This increase has taken place in the face of conditions not the most promising, and it is argued that a greater expansion would follow in the event of tariff obstacles being removed. The government at Washington has been asked to take up anew the question of our trade relations with Russia so as, if possible, to remove the elements making for friction. Whether negotiations to that end will be complicated by Russia's recent move will have to be determined by the event; at any rate, such an effort will be praiseworthy.

The Colonial Premiers.

Mr. Chamberlain's much advertised conference of colonial premiers drags on in London without accomplishing anything of actual importance or even marked significance for the British empire or the world at large. Various schemes looking toward closer imperial federation (generally based on closer trade relations between Great Britain and her dependencies) have been discussed. As yet, however, neither the colonial premiers nor the home authorities have taken the initiative in offering to so amend the customs regulations of their respective countries as to give marked advantage to goods received from other parts of the empire over those received from foreign nations. In fact the stand of some of the colonial leaders has been decidedly against such a step. It is pointed out that the governments of both Australia and Canada would have a hard time getting along without their present customs receipts. For the moment, at least, it is apparent that Mr. Chamberlain and his so-called zollverein scheme are making little headway in London.

Unless all signs fail there will come a day in the not very distant future when some such scheme as Mr. Chamberlain's present idea of imperial federation will be put into operation throughout the British empire. The advantages which would accrue, both to the mother country and to the colonies, from such an arrangement are too obvious to be ignored by either party. Strong opposition will doubtless be offered to the scheme both in the colonies and in Great Britain. It is more than probable, however, that Mr. Chamberlain, or his successors in support of the imperial federation policy, will be able eventually to triumph over all opposition, and that advantages of sentiment and business will eventually transform the loosely joined British Empire of to-day into the well-knit federation of the future.

ONLY LIVING MEMBER OF CONVENTION OF 1851

Toledo Daily Blade, July 23.

At the annual meeting of the Ohio Bar Association, held at Hotel Victory, Put-in-Bay, recently, one of the most interesting personalities was Hon. H. C. Gray, of Painesville, Lake county. He is the only surviving one of the 110 members of the Ohio constitutional convention of 1851, which body prepared the present organic law of the state.

Mr. Gray is 86 years old, but still hale and hearty, being as active and energetic as most men twenty years younger. In person he is slender, but of average height. His memory is excellent, and he takes a vivid interest in current events as a man with newspaper training should do, while he is not averse to calling from the stores of memory his reminiscences of the past.

Mr. Gray was editor of the Painesville Telegraph from 1845 to 1856, editor of the Advertiser from 1860 to 1862, and again at the head of the Telegraph from 1862 to 1895. Born in 1816, he entered political life in the campaign of 1840, being a delegate to the Whig state convention of that year which nominated Thomas Corwin for governor. The convention was a notable one; "for," said Mr. Gray, "beginning soon after the nomination of Harrison and Tyler at Harrisburg in the preceding December, the popular enthusiasm had rapidly increased. The Whig papers likened the movement not inaptly to the spread of the prairie fires. The Whig leaders of course aided it with all the appliances that political skid or expression could suggest.

"Some Eastern Democratic newspaper, commenting on the pioneer habits of the West, advised that Harrison be given a log cabin and plenty of hard cider to drink, implying that that condition of life was more befitting for him than the White House. It was an unfortunate sneer for the Democrats, for it supplied the spark that only was needed to kindle popular sympathy into a blaze. The Whigs fanned the flame, and Harrison became the 'Log Cabin Candidate.' The log cabin became the emblem of his pioneer life, of his military services, of his kindred feelings with the farmers, of his unrequited toil for his country. A log cabin sprung up in every city and village—a club house and rallying place for Whigs. Log cabin raising and house warmings were held with music and political speeches. Log cabin medals were struck and passed from hand to hand. Miniature log cabins were carried in processions and displayed on platforms. Log cabin pictures were hung in the barrooms and parlors. Log cabin songbooks found ready sale. Ladies made log cabin fancywork for fairs and children had little log cabins of wood, tin and confectionery. Horace Greeley published in New York a paper he named 'Log Cabin,' and it had a tremendous circulation. For Horace it was the stepping stone to fame and fortune, for it opened the way for its successor, the Tribune.

"All the appliances and appurtenances of the log cabin came into favor. There was the barrel of hard cider, to stand by the door; there was the coon-skin to be nailed by its side; there was the latch-string to admit the welcome guests; and it was remembered that General Harrison told his old soldiers they would never find his door shut, or the latch-string pulled in. There was the rye and Indian bread and there were the strings of dried apples and pumpkins, and of corn and peppers hanging from the roof; and there was the broom at the door, typical of the purpose of the Whigs to make a clean sweep. Nothing was wanting to point the contrast between the 'poor man's friend' and 'the rich man's candidate,' as Van Buren, the Democratic nominee, was dubbed.

"During the campaign the Whigs, taking a lesson from their crushing defeat by the hero of New Orleans, proceeded to hoist flags, fire salutes and proclaim panegyrics on the 'hero of the Thames,' the 'defender of Fort Meigs,' the 'victor of Tippecanoe.' The irrepressible enthusiasm had now burst out in song—campaign songs, campaign songsters, glee clubs, and Harrison's minstrels were now in vogue. Popular airs and national anthems were pressed into service; English and Scotch ballads and negro melodies were adapted to new words.

"Long before the summer was over General Harrison was known as 'Old Tip.' There were Tippecanoe banners, Tippecanoe clubs, Tippecanoe meetings, steam boats were named after him, children christened for him, dogs were called Tip, and spans of horses were Tip and Ty.

"Political meetings—six hundred thousand freemen in council. A mass convention was held at Dayton, which the Whigs claimed was 100,000 strong. At a meeting in Erie a bystander asked one of the marshals, 'How long is this procession?' The marshal replied, 'Indeed, sir, I cannot tell; the other end of it is forming somewhere in the state of New York.' Finally they took to measuring the meetings by the acre. Eloquent speakers on the Whig side were called into requisition to address these large audiences. Webster, Clay, Crittenden, Stanley, Talmadge, Preston, Corwin and hundreds of others. It was in vain that the Van Buren men tried to stem this current. They called Harrison an 'old granny' and styled the Whigs 'coons' and 'cider suckers,' but all with no avail.

"Harrison carried seventeen states, giving him 234 electoral votes to 60 for Van Buren. Corwin had about 23,174 majority over Wilson Shannon in Ohio, and Harrison carried the state by 23,271."

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

MAUSOLEUM FOR THE LATE JOHN W. MACKAY

New York, July 24.—The Mackay mausoleum in Greenwood cemetery, in which the body of John W. Mackay will be placed, was completed two years ago. It is built of granite with marble interior and cost $300,000. A large granite cross surmounts the building and at each corner of the roof there is a life-sized figure. The mosaic work of the marble floor and ceiling is elaborate, and the interior is in the form of a chapel with an altar. Electric lights around the ceiling are lighted automatically by the opening of the bronze doors of the mausoleum. There are twenty-two crypts.

The body of Mr. Mackay's son, John W. Mackay, jr., who was killed by his horse's fall in France in 1895, was placed in the mausoleum soon after its completion, and the body of Mrs. Mackay's father rests there. The body of Marcus Daly also is in one of the crypts pending the erection of a Daly family vault. The body of Mr. Mackay will be placed in the crypt directly under the altar.

Current Events.

Deportation of Chinese smuggled into United States begun; 31 to be sent back, and nearly 300 more are in jail along Canadian border.

Adjutant general's statistics show 126 engagements fought in Philippines; 68 officers and 958 men died of wounds, 87 officers and 2,585 men of disease.

Naval Pay Inspector Arthur Peterson resigned rather than accept sea duty; had been given shore berth three years.

Republican State Chairman Spooner, Wisconsin, issued appeal declaring Spooner's friends are trying to defeat platform pledges and that conditions for endorsement was convention's only possible course.

Reform of Illinois legislature declared difficult by Legislative Voters League; under present minority representation and party leaders can combine and prevent defeat of bad candidates.

President Mitchell, of United Mine Workers, in Chicago interview, says anthracite miners will continue their strike and will soon appeal to public.

Carleton F. Hodge, Assumption, Ill., editor who announced he will print Bible as serial in his weekly, declares people who own but never read Bible object to so on seeing it in worldly newspaper.

Army veterans are pleased at candidacy of General John C. Black for commander in chief of Grand Army of the Republic.

Much curiosity in naval circles over remarkable device which is placed in water to detect approach of vessels.

Doubt of success of Morgan shipbuilding is expressed in Liverpool, where it is said an extension of time has been asked.

President Roosevelt, it is said, is displeased at reports that his fall speech-making tour will be for campaign purposes.

Coroner's jury at New York finds A. C. Latimer met death as result of pistol shot fired by some unknown person.

President Mitchell, of United Mine Workers, more confident organization will win anthracite strike.

Movement begun in Tennessee for special session of legislature to pass law to prevent proposed merger of southern railroads.

Standard Oil official denies reported statement of lack of confidence in Texas oil fields. Company spending millions for ships to transport product.

Seaboard Air line bought south and western lines and will build new roads from coal fields.

Richard Mead, an express messenger, returned to his home in Brooklyn to find his two children strangled and the mother drunk.

Mrs. Eva Miller was advised by Magistrate Connorton, of New York, to buy a whip her husband unless he ceased his attentions to other women.

Work on Austin, Ill., church stopped because anti-beer society opposed allowing workmen drinking.

Gould and Cassatt interests on verge of greatest railroad war in history. Six billion dollars of capital involved. Morgan and Rockefeller drawn in.

United mine workers declared intention to institute proceedings for impeachment of Judge Jackson for his recent injunction decision.

Labor commissioner and immigration commissioner to co-operate in enforcing contract labor laws.

Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, has renewed inquiry into conduct of affairs by Gen. Clayton Powell, United States ambassador to Mexico.

Report of interstate commerce commission shows number of killed in train wrecks for three months ending last March was 212.

Court martial finding against Maj. E. S. Glenn, Lieut. J. P. Gaujot and Lieut. Norman Cook approved by President.

Twenty-five railway lines victims of gang of ticket forgers according to attorney for local passenger association.

Army office has issued orders requiring all military prisoners to be supplied with proper and decent clothing.

War department busy with plans to relieve officers now in the Philippines by system of transfers.

Chicagoans are suffering from an unprecedented plague of mosquitoes, supposed to be due to continued heavy rains.

President is indifferent to proposed visit of Aguinaldo to this country. Things trip will do Filipino good.

Annual report of Missouri River commission gives result of improvements and shows financial expenditures.

General Miles issues order announcing award of medals and certificates of merit for distinguished service.

Jewish World of New York estimates there are 15 millionaire Hebrews in America, of whom Chicago has thirteen.

Wall street expects big boom on return of J. P. Morgan from Europe. Settlement of coal strike and new railroad and industrial combinations predicted.

Elgin Watch Co. to expend $1,000,000 in new buildings and improvements along modern ideas.

Organization of field laborers into unions puts farmers of Indiana at their wits' end to meet the raise in wages and to make raising of crops pay.

Row with deputy causes warden of Marquette prison in Michigan to resign after inquiry into charges of misconduct by legislative committee.

FOREIGN

German court chamberlain, a Pole, advised Emperor William not to visit Posen during army maneuvers for fear Polish fanatic may harm him, warning likely to be ignored.

Rich English labor unions exposed to damage suits by employers through recent decisions; suits against Miners Federation pending because four days colliery strike was ordered.

George Wyndham, in British commons debate on Irish question, said Irish industry cannot revive until social prosperity ends.

American teachers lost in Cebu island, were murdered by ladrones, natives captured recently tell fate of four men.

Naval battle near Panama between government ships and rebels reported won by former.

Joseph Chamberlain announces that Sir Leyds and others, not of African birth who fought against the British will not be allowed to return to South Africa.

King Edward of England, though recovering rapidly, is kept on a strict diet by his physicians.

Methodists secure a valuable site in the heart of London, on which a big central shrine is planned.

Officials of the Leipziger bank are sent to prison for fraudulent bankruptcy.

Sir Charles Dilke sees only good for England in the American industrial invasion.

Colonial premiers and representatives anxious to take up shipping fight against the Morgan combine.

Russia's proposed international anti-trust conference is likely to be declined by leading powers.

Announcement made in London that company had been formed with nominal capital of $25,000,000 and that it would be operating wireless telephones and wireless telegraphs at nominal charges.

Herr Pollacsek a wealthy Austrian, who named Count von Wumbrand as co-respondent in a divorce suit, refused to fight duel with the count.

Splendid dinner given in London by the Brazilian minister to the embassies of Chile and Argentina in celebration of the peace treaty.

Reports from Aden say that forces under Col. Cobbe have defeated the Mad Mullah, killed 500 tribesmen, and captured stores and camels.

British privy council held meeting in royal yacht at Cowes and king signed coronation proclamation, fixing August 9 as the date.

Literary Paris angered at Chicago decision that works of Balzac are immoral; attacks Chicago culture.

President Loubet by timely order regarding associations has created war between the clericals and anti-clericals.

Cardinal Satolli may be named to succeed the late Cardinal Ledochowski as prefect of the congregation in Rome.

Mr. Bryan's trip east in the interests of Democratic harmony does not seem to have been followed by any great revival of brotherly affection. In truth Mr. Bryan does not want harmony in the party. He thrives best when there is discontent.

General Bragg's letter came at just the right time to furnish new campaign material for the depleted supply in the Democratic junk shop.

Having tackled the peace proposition and failed the Czar is now endeavoring to regulate the trusts.

LAND COLUMN.

Advertisements under this head, three lines (21 words) for one dollar each insertion, from Blade subscribers only, and from none others.

Sale or Exchange.—Well improved 80-acre farm, joining town Birch Tree, Mo., also flour mill with steam power and improvements. For particulars, address J. I. Jones, Birch Tree, Mo.

Marshall, Birch Tree, Mo.

Publishers' Column

New Watch List.

Owing to the recent advance in prices on cases and movements, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations on watches made previous to March 1st. However, we shall continue to offer our readers a few first-class, reliable watches at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. Remember, our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

All the men's watches are the popular 16 size. In the ladies' watches we give choice of two sizes, 6 size being the regular size lady's watch, and 0 size being the smallest lady's watch made. All watches are sent by registered mail.

Men's Watches.

No. 51—Silveroid case, open face, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin movement.....$6.50
No. 52—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$10.75
No. 53—Case, Jas. Boss, engine turned, hunting, gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years, fitted with 7 jewel W. or E. movement.....$14.50
No. 54—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$18.00
No. 55—Screw back and bezel, oper. face, 20-year, engine turned, gold filled case, fitted with 7 jewel W. or E. movement.....$12.00
No. 56—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$15.50

Ladies' Watches.

No. 60—Six size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, guaranteed 20 years, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$12.00
No. 61—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$15.00
No. 62—0 size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, 20-year guarantee, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement...$14.25
No. 63—0 size, 20-year, open face case, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$12.75

All our watches are stem wind and stem set.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

2099—Ivy Frock.

Sizes 8, 10 and 12 years.—While this is an extremely simple design used for general wear, it may be made exceedingly attractive for dressy wear, according to the trimming and material used. A scant blouse waist is made with a shallow round

yoke and a tablier that ends in a sailor collar in the back. A plain gored skirt has the fullness in the back. Silk, woolen and cotton goods are desirable for this model trimmed in any preferred way.

2100—Clover Frock.

Sizes 6, 8 and 10 years.—This dainty little model is suitable for any of the favorite materials that tuck easily. The full blouse is set on a fitted lining on which the yoke is faced. A fitted circular band conceals the joining of the yoke and blouse. The

straight skirt is tucked in groups of five tucks all around; the tucks running down about five inches. This pretty costume can be made at small expense, and quite dainty enough for best wear.

2358—Durand Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years.—An exceedingly pretty waist which will develop in mercerized muslin, or in the white Irish handkerchief lawn, or in silk muslin. A fold of velvet outlines the yoke, and has a smart bow at one side of the front. The

sleeve of this waist is particularly charming, quaintly tucked as it is at the shoulder, and the tucks released to afford the requisite fullness. While this waist is very dressy, it is not at all complicated, and will be very popular with young girls.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

2101—Dahlia Frock.

Sizes 6, 8 and 10 years.—Quite a novelty for a sailor suit is shown in this design. Instead of being gathered in front, the little blouse is laid in plaits, stitched a quarter of an inch from the edge. The back is plain, and the sleeves are the full

bishop style. The skirt is plaited and stitched to match the blouse. If preferred, the plaits may be left unstitched or gathered. Woolen or cotton fabrics, trimmed with bands or flat trimming are suitable for this design.

2857—Scollard Waist.

Sizes 14 and 16 years.—While severely plain, this waist is extremely smart and new in its lines. It is suitable for pink or blue linen or madras, or for any of the colored or white piques. There are the two knife plaits from shoulder to belt on

both sides, and also in the back; this bias line gives a certain shapely effect that is desirable for the gown of the immature figure. The waist is double-breasted, is stitched, and has the buttons for trimming.

2366—Forget-Me-Not Stock.

This is made of blue linen, and is embroidered with a tiny forget-me-not pattern in white. There is a row of white braid or beading stitched about the collar, and the piece which turns up from the lower edge conceals the cravat. A popular fancy is to design ping-pong racquets on

the cravat and collar, although, of course, any design that is pleasing would be quite appropriate. A stock and cravat are so very important as a shirt-waist accompaniment, that a woman can scarcely have too many. With this pattern, they may be constructed at very small expense. The design illustrated would be extremely pretty in white linen embroidered in blue.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

TELEPHONE PROFANITY.

St. Louis, July 24.—In Judge Sidener's police court Dr. S. L. Gettys, a West End physician, who was arrested for "swearing at" a bell telephone operator, was fined $5 and costs for "disturbing the peace."

The judge decided three interesting points, to wit:

1. That profanity has no sufficient provocative.

2. That it is always aggressive, never protective and heretofore never excusable on the plea of self-defense.

3. That the working principles of laws have not been invalidated by modern invention; that crimes or offenses committed at long distance, and such as the hurling of oaths at a person in another jurisdiction over the telephone, are amenable to the laws in the jurisdiction in which the offense was committed.

Dr. Gettys admitted that he swore over the telephone, but declared that he "cussed" the service, not the operator, and pleaded that he, therefore, did not disturb the operator's peace.

Massacre of Indians by Mexicans.

Tucson, Ariz., July 24.—S. N. Jacks, a merchant of Fort Worth, Texas, returning from Yaqui river country, reports having seen thirty Yaqui Indians lined up and shot Saturday at a small town called Terrin, in Sonora. The Indians had been camped in the mountains the day before. Several of them were mere boys.

THE TOLEDO BLADE'S NEW HOME

New Building, New Presses and Complete New Outfit Made Necessary by Growing Business.

Toledo Daily Blade, July 28.

The Blade is compelled, by the growth of the paper in circulation and business, to again enlarge its borders, and provide increased facilities for itself and its patrons. Only five or six years ago we were compelled to put in a new mechanical installation, of double the former capacity, dumping the old presses and stereotype machinery into the junk heap. Now we are not only compelled to again double our outfit of presses and stereotype machinery, but to enlarge the office building itself, and secure more than three times the space we now occupy.

THE BLADE'S NEW HOME—JEFFERSON STREET FRONT.

With the advent of the linotype, each machine putting up four or five times as much matter as a compositor can set by hand, a change in what, up to that time, were imperative requirements of a newspaper building, became almost a necessity. Then it was necessary to have a high structure, and to place the compositors on the top floor so that adequate light could be furnished to a large number of men. Now that is no longer a requisite. The modern newspaper building is of but two or three stories, and devoted entirely to the business of the paper, instead of having part of the plant on the top floor, the remainder on the ground floor and in the basement, with two or three stories in between, rented out for offices or other purposes.

Ample floor space, and as few stories as possible, are the twentieth-century requisites for an up-to-date newspaper installation. To obtain these requisites, The Blade has secured the two buildings fronting on Jefferson street, adjacent to the present structure, and extending to the alley. Each of them is 40 feet frontage. We have also secured the building recently vacated by the Church-McConnell Co., facing Superior street, and extending the full depth to the alley. It is 30 by 120 feet. The contractor is already at work remodeling these three structures to meet the requirements of an absolutely modern newspaper plant. The 80 feet frontage on Jefferson street is to be entirely made over, and the engraving with this article shows how it will appear when the work is completed.

The ground floor will be divided into two rooms. The one on the right, next the alley, will be the new business office of the paper. The second engraving is a view of the lobby, looking from the rear toward the street, showing the counter on the right. The office will have a plate glass front. The lobby will be twenty feet wide and 90 feet deep—large enough to afford the public every facility for transacting business.

The remaining twenty feet in width, which is also 90 feet in depth, gives ample space for the clerical force of The Blade, with special quarters for our advertising men, the head of the circulation department, the private office for the business manager, etc.

The interior of this room will be finished in marble and tiling. The pillars, counters, etc., will be of marble, and special pains will be given to making it one of the most complete modern counting-rooms in Toledo. There will be elegant electric light equipments, and the general appearance will be similar to that of the lobby of a modern hotel.

The room between the business office and the present Blade building, 40 feet wide and 90 deep, is to be devoted to the new presses, which will be on a level with the street, and visible to the public through great plate-glass windows. This magnificent press-room will accommodate four of R. Hoe & Co.'s new quadruple presses. Two of these machines are now building by that world-known firm, and will be completed and installed by October 1 next.

These magnificent machines will each print from rolls of paper double the width of those now used, thus giving each the capacity of both our present presses, and the two being equivalent to four of those we are now using. The feature of placing the presses in position so that they can be viewed from the street is an innovation in Toledo, and not common elsewhere, as but few newspaper offices are so arranged as to make such an exhibition possible. It will be a novelty appreciated by the public, and be deemed one of the sights of Toledo, as the presses of the New York Herald are of the metropolis.

The ground floor of that portion of the building fronting on Superior street—a room 30 feet wide and 120 feet long—will be devoted entirely to the mailing department. The wagon delivery of papers will be at the Superior street front, and the rear outlet for city carriers and newsboys. It will afford ample room and enable the papers to be delivered as rapidly as the new presses can turn them out.

The entire lower floor is on the street level, without even one step intervening. The immense basement area is sufficient to carry in storage a dozen car loads—say 200 tons—of print paper, besides affording storage room for other supplies necessary to the newspaper business.

The entire second floor will be devoted to the editorial department. This floor will be reached from the Superior street entrance. Mr. Locke's rooms will occupy the front on that street; on the Jefferson street side will be the rooms of the managing editor, telegraph, news, exchange, city and assistant city editors, the various editors of this Weekly, besides commodious quarters for the members of the reporterial force. A large room devoted to a reference library, a file-room, lavatories, closets, etc., will occupy the remaining portions of this floor.

The entire third floor will be devoted to the mechanical department. A battery of ten linotype machines will occupy the Jefferson street front, and also a large advertisement room which, in the matters of space, convenience, equipment of display type and other essentials to advertising composition, will be second to none in the state of Ohio.

The stereotype department will occupy quarters on this floor. An entirely new mechanical outfit therefor is now building by Messrs. Hoe & Co., which will be installed at the same time as the new presses. The engraving department will occupy quarters on this floor, fronting on Superior street.

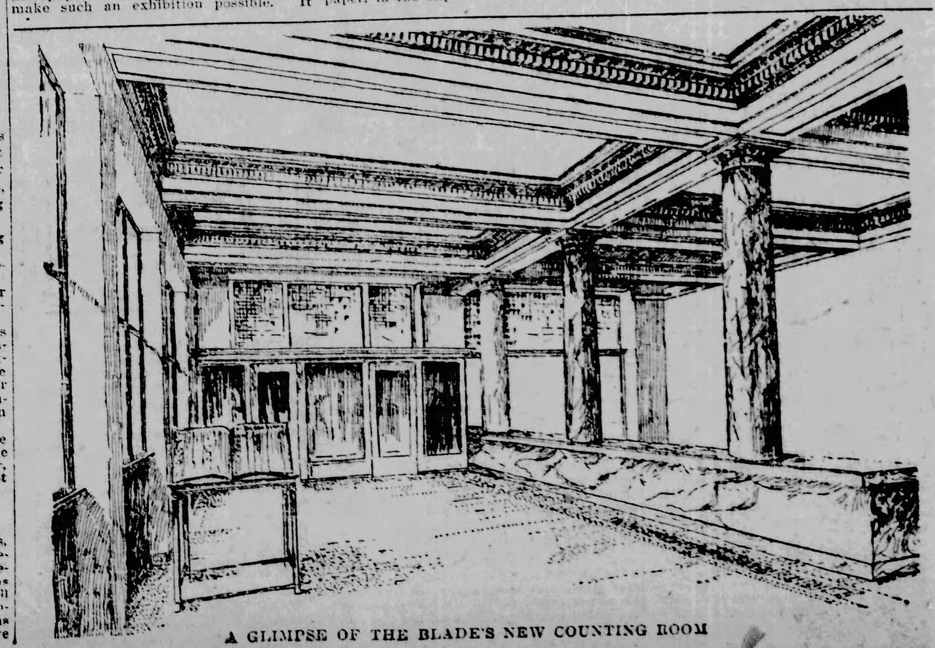
Every portion of this floor will have ample light, from large skylights placed in the roof, as well as from windows on both streets and the alley. Each of the three stories of the new Blade building contains over 12,000 square feet of floor space, and it will all be used for the purposes of the newspaper exclusively, no portion of the building being leased to tenants.

The machinery will be all run by electricity. In the matter of mechanical equipment, The Blade will be in all respects up to date, with every facility for setting up and turning out the various editions in the shortest possible time, and every known device for saving labor and time and facilitating work will be brought into requisition.

It is well known to every one acquainted with the newspaper business, and notably by advertisers, that the Daily Blade has the largest circulation, and carries more advertising than any other paper or combination of papers in this city—or for that matter in the state of Ohio, excepting only the cities of Cleveland and Cincinnati.

The Weekly Blade has been, ever since the civil war era, a national institution. It is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf. It is the only weekly newspaper edited with special reference to a general circulation, and the only one that circulates in every state and territory of the Union—yes, and in Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines. Some hundreds of copies go each week to subscribers in our trans-Pacific islands. For many years the Weekly Blade has had over 150,000 paid-in-advance yearly subscribers, who live in the small towns and rural districts of the United States.

The Blade moved into its present quarters, now outgrown, in the fall of 1884. Previous to that time, one Scott web press constituted its equipment, it being the first machine printing from stereotype plates on a continuous web of paper, in the city of Toledo. When the removal to the present office took place, a second Scott press was installed, doubling our facilities. In 1897 we were compelled to again double them, and replaced the two Scott machines by two three-deck Goss straight-line presses, each of which will do as much work in a given time as the two displaced. Now we are compelled again to double our press and stereotyping facilities, and in every other way enlarge the plant to meet the steadily-growing demand upon it. It was impossible to do this in the old building. The business has entirely outgrown that. The new quarters are in the shape of a great L, with over 36,000 square feet of floor space, and will be in every way one of the most convenient newspaper plants in the United States.



A GLIMPSE OF THE BLADE'S NEW COUNTING ROOM

WAR FIGURES.

Losses of the Army In the Philippine Insurrection.

Washington, July 24.—Major James Parker, of the adjutant-general's office, has compiled some interesting statistics regarding the insurrection in the Philippines. There were 2,561 engagements with the enemy, more or less serious, between February 4, 1899, the date of the battle of Manila, and April 30, 1902, fixed as the virtual downfall of the insurrection. The larger proportion of these fights were attacks from ambush on the American troops, or skirmishes in which only small detachments took part.

"In almost no case in these engagement," says Major Parker, "did American troops surrender or have to retreat, or have to leave their dead and wounded in the possession of the enemy, notwithstanding that in many cases the percentage of loss was high."

The number of troops that have been transported to the Philippines and have arrived there up to July 16 last was 4,135 officers and 123,803 men. The average strength, taken from monthly returns of the period of the insurrection was approximately 40,000.

Major aPrker summarizes the casualties of the American army as follows: "Killed or died of wounds, 69 officers and 936 enlisted men; deaths from disease, 47 officers and 2,535 enlisted men; deaths from accident, 6 officers and 257 enlisted men; suicide, 10 officers and 72 enlisted men; murdered, 1 officer and 91 enlisted men; total, 139 officers and 4,016 enlisted men. Wounded, 190 officers and 2,707 enlisted men, a total of 2,897; killed and wounded and deaths other than by disease, 282 officers and 4,188 enlisted men; total, 4,470.

"A large proportion of the deaths by drowning occurred in action or in active operation against the enemy."

Major Parker makes the percentage of killed and wounded to the strength of the army 9.72.

DEAD AT 130 YEARS.

San Francisco, July 28.—Aupi Mam Mari, a native of India, who has lived in this city for many years, is dead at the age of 130 years. Aupi Mam Mari had a most romantic career. According to the story of his life, told several years ago, before his mind became clouded, he was the son of an East Indian prince and was kidnaped when he was a child and taken to the Hawaiian islands. There he lived for some years a slave to a Chinese planter and finally came to California as a fugitive. From a Malay on a sailing vessel he learned that his father and brothers had spent years in trying to trace him and had finally met death in resistance to British rule in their own country.

MINERS WILL FIGHT

Against the Decision of Judge Jackson in Injunction Cases.

Pittsburg, W. Va., July 25.—The miners' organization will make a vigorous fight against the decision of Judge Jackson in the United States district court in the injunction cases against "Mother" Jones, seven organizers and over a score of miners. The organizers have gone to jail to serve their sentences of from 60 to 90 days. The Hungarians are free under suspended sentences, as is "Mother" Jones, Judge Jackson de-

JUDGE JACKSON.

claring that he did not propose to allow her to "break into jail" in order to make a martyr of herself.

The miners are encouraged by the stand taken by President Mitchell, who, in Chicago, yesterday, bitterly denounced the decision, and declared that an appeal would be taken to the supreme court and direct to the President. He asserted that the injunction was a violation of the constitution in that it went so far as to enjoin strikers not alone from interfering with non-union workmen, but from talking to or trying to influence them.

An extremely bitter feeling has been created among the miners, who were completely surprised by the sentences. It is currently reported that the house of Judge Jackson has been guarded for several nights and that guards were in the court room yesterday. It is stated that this was done without the knowledge of the judge.

Counsel for the imprisoned miners are preparing for habeas corpus proceedings in the United States circuit court of appeals at Richmond, Va., alleging Judge Jackson had no jurisdiction in the cases of "Mother" Jones and her associates.

John J. Coniff, of Wheeling, one of the counsel of the miners, has left for Richmond to present habeas corpus papers. He says the proceedings here were brought, not by the Clarksburg Coal Co., but by a bond holder, and for that reason an ouster will be asked.

It was anticipated that Judge Jackson would deal firmly with W. R. Wilson, secretary of the United Mine Workers, who was also held in contempt, but who was at his headquarters in Indianapolis. District Attorney Blizzard had filed an affidavit that Secretary W. B. Wilson violated the restraining order of June 19, by making an inflammatory speech at Clarksburg, July 7, and another at Fairmont, July 8, and asked the court for his arrest. Judge Jackson made the order that Wilson be arrested and brought within the jurisdiction of his court. Later, however, it was announced that the charge against Secretary Wilson had been dropped.

Thomas Haggerty, who was given 90 days, was a prominent organizer. He lives at Reynoldsville, Pa. Rice and Morgan are also organizers, and members of the board of United Mine Workers.

Rice lives in Dubois, Pa., and Morgan in Massillon, O. These organizers and others were working with the miners of West Virginia when Judge Jackson issued his order. The prisoners have been distributed among the jails of a half dozen or more counties.

Judge Jackson, in his decision, went thoroughly into the question of the purposes and scope of injunctions. He said:

"What is an injunction? Is it the exercise of an arbitrary power by the courts of the country, or is it a power that has been recognized from a very early date as one of the branches of administrative justice? I answer this question by affirming that the ordinary use of the writ of injunction is to prevent wrongs and injuries to persons and their property, or to reinstate the rights of persons to their property when they have been deprived of it. It is the most efficient, if not the only remedy, to stay irreparable injury and to punish those who disobey the order of a court granting the writ.

"In the language of the text writers, it is prohibitory and restitutory.

"A similar writ to this was in use in the days of the Roman empire, and has always been in use in England from the foundation of common law. It has been used in this country since the organization of the government.

"It is mistaken idea to suppose that the courts of this country abuse this writ. In my long experience on the bench, I cannot recall a single occasion when any court, either federal or state, ever abused it in what is known as strike questions. It is true that our courts have been criticised severely by persons who are inimical to the use of it and have denounced the courts for governing by injunction. But this criticism is so obviously unjust to the courts that it is unnecessary to enter into defense of them.

"I do not question the right of the employes of this company to quit work at any time they desire to do so, unless there is a contract relation between them and the employer, which should control their right to quit. At the same time, I do not recognize the right of an employer to coerce the employes to continue their work when they desire to quit.

"While I recognize the right of all laborers to combine for the purpose of protecting all their lawful rights, I do not recognize the right of laborers to conspire together to compel employes, who are satisfied with their work in the mines, to lay down their picks and to quit their work without a just or proper reason therefor, merely to gratify a professional set of agitators, organizers and walking delegates, who roam all over the country as agents for some combination, who are vampires that live and fatten on the honest labor of the coal miners of the country and who are busybodies, creating dissatisfaction among a class of people who are quiet, well disposed and who do not want to be disturbed by the unceasing agitation of this class of people.

"In the case we have under consideration, these defendants are known as professional agitators, organizers and walking delegates. They have nothing in common with the people, who are employed in the mines of the Clarksburg Fuel Company.

"The strong arm of the court of equity is invoked in this case, not to suppress the right of free speech, but to restrain and inhibit those defendants, whose purpose is to bring about strikes by trying to coerce people, who are not dissatisfied with the terms of their employment, which results in inflicting injury and damage to their employers as well as the employes.

"The right of a citizen to labor for wages that he is satisfied with is a right protected by law and is entitled to the same protection as free speech and should be better protected than the abuse of free speech in which the organizers and agitators indulge in trying to produce strikes."

The court then referred to "Mother" Jones' speech near the Kinnick-Kinnick mines, saying her utterances were the outgrowth of the sentiments of those who believe in communism and anarchy.

"The evidence showed that 'Mother' Jones had called the miners slaves; said she did not care anything for injunctions, that it was a duty to urge the men at work to lay down their tools and advise the men to strike, that the judge was a hireling of the coal company and the coal operators were all robbers. She said in her speech to pay no attention to Judge Jackson, or to the court, but just make the miners lay down their tools and come out.

"It is true," says the court, "that 'Mother' Jones denied some of the statements of the witnesses, but her denial was not positive, but equivocal."

The court, after reciting other acts in violation of the injunction, concluded with: "I reach the conclusion that the defendants in this case who were served with notice of this injunction have violated it, and have treated with contempt the order of this court."

Judge Jackson suspended judgment in the case of "Mother" Jones for contempt. He stated that she had been found guilty of contempt, but as she was posing as a martyr, he would not send her to jail or allow her to force her way into jail.

He said he would hold conviction over her, and if she again violated the injunction, he would setence her heavily. Thomas Haggerty got 90 days and five others got 60 days each in the Parkersburg jail. The Hungarians claimed they had not understood the injunction, and were released upon the promise not to violate it again. The Austro-Hungarian consul at New York was here to represent them. Including some arrested later there were 24 Hungarians released in the same manner.

ROOSEVELT AT SEAGIRT

Excellent Advice to the New Jersey National Guard.

New York, July 25.—The steam yacht Mayflower, with President Roosevelt and party aboard weighed anchor at 5:45 o'clock this morning, at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, where the night was spent, owing to thick weather, and headed for Oyster Bay by way of the East River. The Presidential party arrived home a few hours later.

The President's visit to the camp of the New Jersey state guard at Seagirt yesterday afternoon was an exceedingly pleasant one. The soldiers took excessive charge of him and for about two hours Mr. Roosevelt was without his usual guard of secret service officers, five of whom were with him on the trip. The military contingent absolutely refused to recognize the authority of badges or passes of the secret service operatives and in two instances the soldiers used their bayonets against the detectives to enforce the commands of their officers.

In opening his address, President Roosevelt complimented the National Guardsmen of New Jersey on their soldierly bearing and proficiency and continued:

"A man is of use as a national guardsman for just exactly the same reasons as he is of use as a citizen and that is if he sets to work with his whole heart to do his duty for the time being, to make himself thoroughly proficient in the line of the business he has taken up. A national guardsman who joins only to have a good time pretty generally does not have a good time and certainly makes a poor hand at being a guardsman. I earnestly hope and believe," continued the President, "you never will get into battle, but if you do, it is going to be mighty important to hit the other fellow; and you are going to be able to do it largely in consequence of the way you have put in your time, knowing your rifle until it is just a part of yourself, until you can handle it, take care of it and use it. It has been the pride of the American army in the past that our troops always have used their rifles efficiently. We have prided ourselves upon having an army of marksmen.

"Our army has given us a just pride in it because its constant pride has been to take care of itself in the field and all that pertains to the duties of a soldier.

"I think, gentlemen, that much help can be given to the National Guards of the states by action of the United States government. I want to see the National Guard armed with the best and most modern weapons. (Applause.) I want to see the infantry with the Krag Jorgensen and I want to see the artillery with the three-point-two gun of the regular army. I am happy to say that a bill has been passed through the lower house which will enable the national government materially to aid the National Guard of the different states. At the next session I firmly believe that we will get it through the United States senate and then I can guarantee the signature of the President. (Laughter and applause.)

"I think that our people have not always appreciated the debt they were under to the national guard. A man who goes into the national guard and does duty fairly and squarely there puts the whole country under an obligation to him. Always in our history it has been the case, as it will be in the future, that if war should arise, it is to be met mainly by the citizen soldiers—the volunteer soldiers we have, in the regular army, officered as it is and filled with the type of enlisted men we have in it, an army which I firmly believe that, for its size, is unequaled in the civilized world, and I am sure that I can challenge the most generous support from the National Guard for the regular army of the United States. (Applause.)

"But that army is, and of necessity must be, so small that in the event of serious trouble in the future, the great bulk of our troops must come, as in the past they have come, from the ranks of the people themselves, and in forming those regiments the good done by the presence among them of the man who has served faithfully in the National Guard, cannot be overestimated. Those men are ever ready; they know what is expected of them. They train others to do the work that is needed. And another thing, ladies and gentlemen, the same qualities that make a man a success, that make him do his duty decently and honestly in a National Guard regiment, are fundamentally the qualities that he needs to make him a good citizen in private life.

"No doubt some of you were in the Spanish-American war."

A voice: "Yes, many of us."

"The only trouble with that war was that there was not enough war to go around." (Laughter.)

A voice: "You got your slice."

"I did," continued the President, "I was one of the lucky ones."

After relating the anecdote of the ambitious soldier who entered camp at Tampa, Fla., at the beginning of the Spanish-American war, and was set to work digging kitchen sinks, President Roosevelt continued:

"Just as it is in the army, just so it is in citizenship. If you are content to go through life waiting for a chance to be a hero, you may wait, and the chance may not come. The way to be a good citizen is to do well the ordinary, every day humdrum work that comes to citizenship. Don't you think so? I am sure you do. The man who wants to wait until a battle comes is not likely to be the good fighter; and the citizen who waits for heroic times is likely to be a mighty bad one.

"I plead with you to do your duty as National Guardsmen and as citizens. Do your duty day by day—the common, ordinary duties which, when done, make in their sum the citizenship of the nation. Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you."

FATAL WRECK AT XENIA.

Xenia, O., July 25.—A wreck occurred at 1:30 last night at Trebein Station, three miles from here, when train No. 2, the Pennsylvania limited, from St. Louis to New York, was met by a wild coal car at the foot of a heavy grade.

Following is a corrected list of the dead and injured at 11 a. m.:

William Clark, formerly of Xenia, now of Columbus, trunk of body and one leg found; leaves wife and three children.

Patrick Dwyer, fireman, residence Cincinnati.

M. M. Peters, mail clerk, residence Cincinnati.

E. F. M. McKeown, mail clerk, Greenfield, Ind., body not recovered.

Joseph Converse, aged 27, Elmira, N. Y., scalp wound, not serious.

Bessie Donavan, 18, Irwin, Pa., cut about head; not serious.

William G. Forsyth, Indianapolis Ind., mail clerk, dangerously hurt.

W. A. Gifford, Woodstock, mail clerk, cut about head and arm; dangerously hurt.

James McFadden, Indianapolis, nose fractured, not serious. Had a ticket for Ireland, and was able to proceed.

Mollie Collins, Louisville, Ky., head cut; not serious.

In some manner the coal car had become unloosened from its couplings, and started down a three-mile grade, gaining velocity as it went. At the bottom of the grade it crashed into the engine of the passenger train. The coal car was smashed to splinters and the passenger engine demolished, while the postal and express cars were piled on top of it in a promiscuous heap. Almost simultaneous with the first crash, the gas tanks under the cars exploded, and set fire to the ruins.

To Clarence Kincaid, treasurer of a distillery company at Trebein, is given credit for averting a second collision. Knowing that a fast freight was approaching, he telephoned George Barr, a Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton agent, who could reach the Pennsylvania tracks to flag the freight. Barr, by fast sprinting, succeeded in this effort.

GOLD IN SIBERIA.

Tacoma, Wash., July 28.—One hundred Cape Nome miners have taken to the Siberian coast to commence the exploration of Siberian gold fields under the concession of the Northeastern Siberian company, which was secured from the imperial government of Russia last winter by Colonel Woulariarsky, of the Russian army. Among the miners are several who visited the Siberian coast last winter and found gold in paying quantities along streams tributary to St. Lawrence bay.

Contracts signed by the miners require them to work in groups of five, paying the company a royalty of 10 per cent on the gold extracted. Each group will receive a twenty-acre claim and can work until April, 1907, being then given a complete title unless the Russian government revokes this right in the meantime.

Next year several hundred American prospectors will be taken over to Siberia.

NEW STATE CAPITOL.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 23.—Edwin Abbey was selected as mural painter and George Barnard as sculptor for the new capitol at a meeting to-day of the capitol building commission of the executive department. The appropriation for the building is $4,500,000, of which $150,000 will be used for the mural painting and $300,000 for sculpture.

Mr. Barnard will also have general direction of the carving in the building. He will make between forty and fifty statues, all of which will be marble except one of bronze at the base of the dome. The committee expects to complete the building by June, 1906.

To quickly introduce into every home our Electric Balm Complexion, Toilet & Bath Soap, we offer 800 extra large genuine silk remnants absolutely free to every one answering this advertisement & promptly accept the proposition and with every package of soap & write at once to E. PUTNAM & CO., 90th Dept., N. Y. City, 27 Third Av.

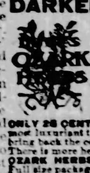
These remnants are from the richest product of domestic and foreign looms, in all the shades.

Think of it each & every one can get 800 extra large remnants from the choicest & most expensive silks, selling high as $2.50 to $3.00 a yard, the richest variety of brilliant colors & exquisite patterns ever offered free, every piece large enough to be cut or worked into solid blocks of 4 to 9 inches square on stand covers, art squares, sofa pillows, tidies, curtains, scarfs, portieres, crazy quilts or slumbering robes, producing the royal & magnificent effect so much admired & sought after by art stores, fairs & others, some selling high as $100.00 for a single article. This is no catchpenny scheme but a straight offer to advertise an honest business. It is a Princely gift & will not appear again. If you wish to take advantage of it write at once for a package of Soap which cleanses & beautifies the skin, feeds the tissues giving the most sallow complexion a clear youthful appearance.

COUPON NUMBER 803

CONDITION. With your application you must print this numbered coupon in your name and address and send to us at once and you will receive free a package of the celebrated Electric Balm Toilet & Bath Soap which beautifies the complexion, cures pimples, blotches, freckles and all facial eruptions. If you want the large handsome silk remnants send for package of Soap and it will be sent at once together with other premiums exactly as described above, all sent by mail same day this Coupon is received. Instead of spending thousands in magazine & newspaper advertising & selling the goods direct for you to try, knowing you will appreciate the premium and call for more. This is a rare opportunity to get 800 extra large remnants from three marvelously beautiful silks free—don't delay, send 10 cts. extra to help pay postage, advertising expenses, packing, mailing, etc.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR



OZARK HERBS

BUSY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural, even beauty and softness. Prevents the hair from falling out, promotes its growth, cures and prevents dandruff, and makes the hair a soft, glossy and healthy appearance. IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP. Is not sticky or dirty, contains no grease of any kind, but tea, caffeine, or poisons of any kind, but flowers, roots, herbs, barks and leaves. It IS NOT A DYE. HAIR TONIC and FOOD. ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT. It will produce the most luxuriant tresses from dry, coarse and wiry hair, and bring back the color to faded, gray hair. There is more health to the hair in a single package of BUSY'S OZARK HERBS than in all the hair stains and dyes made. Full size package sent by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents. Address OZARK HERBS COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

LONELY Banker, retired and immensely rich, seeks, immediately, poor but honest worthy wife. Address Mr. Weller, Real Estate Board Bldg., Chicago.

For Sale Farm lands in Southern Indiana, of best quality $5 to $15 per acre, income $100; write for particulars. Calverley & Jadwin, Vincennes, Ind.

LADIES ONLY For a dollar bill and the names of five married women I will send a Ladies' Perfect Protector. Send stamped envelope to MRS. H. WALTER, 90 Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies to do fine work at their homes. We furnish the material and pay $12 per week. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped envelope to Royal Co., Dept. 3, 36 Monroe St., Chicago.

RETIRED merchant, middle age, worth $50,000, seeks at once poor but faithful wife. Address Mr. Hamilton, 48 Omaha Building, Chicago.

Handsome, intelligent American lady, worth $50,000 will marry immediately and assist husband financially. Address Belle, 234 Van Buren St., Chicago.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Success is quite impossible to him who throws his energies into the forging of thought fetters, and hears only the voice of his lesser self.

Thursday.

The only real power is that which radiates from character. All our fancied limitations lie in the artificial conditions we create.

Friday.

If life is eternal progress, as every sane mind believes, the first condition of happines is confidence, and its greatest danger is the indecision which comes through fear.

Saturday.

Before we enter into a useless struggle with the material conditions that surround us, let us get a firm mental grasp upon ourselves and we will find that all else yields easily to the change within.

Sunday.

When we cultivate thoughts of strength for others we ourselves grow strong. Habitual thoughts of peace bring us tranquility.

Monday.

Our lives should not be governed by the opinions of others. The only matter of importance is that we should deserve to think well of ourselves.

Tuesday.

All of our difficulties are but tests of our powers. None of them are sufficient to explain our failures. Nothing can be beyond our strength though much may be beyond our present understanding of how to make that strength available.

The Danger In Ignorance

To Keep Cool In Summer.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The belief that in education, the word being used in a much broader sense than is accorded to it usually, lies the solution of many of the most difficult sociological problems is, as has been often affirmed in this column, growing day by day. Ignorance is at the bottom of a large share of the wrong doing of the world. Children untrained in the better ways, frequently without the least knowledge that they exist, grow up with the idea that they must fight, and fight hard, to get what they want. The result is inevitable. They live for the most part vicious and brutal lives. The children they beget, repeat the story. And so it goes on with little apparent change until we are ready to ask whether the world is growing in goodness or in greater evil.

The work which Settlements have done and are doing have proven the possibilities for good which exist everywhere. With the acquisition of knowledge comes the desire for better things. These "better things" may, in the beginning, belong almost wholly to physical gratifications; to improvement in ways of living; to more comfortable homes and neater clothing. This desire is a foundation for the broader intelligence upon which good citizenship is based.

In other places than in cities this educational movement is going on. In the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee are living to-day people whose need of social regeneration is equal to that of the inhabitants of the city slums. One reads with wonder of children to whom pictures of even the cheapest kind are absolutely unknown. Newspapers never find their way into the homes for the simple reason that no one there can read.

I saw, in the Woman's Journal I think it was, not long ago, a pathetic story of the labors of an evangelist among these people. Out of the meager salary, which scarcely suffices to keep him fed and clothed, he was purchasing in a town he visited, some playthings for children. "They have never seen such things," he said; "they do not play like the little ones you see down here, for they have nothing to play with." He was an old man, thinly clad, going without an overcoat in the depth of winter, that he might minister to the needs of these pitifully poor and ignorant families.

The clubwomen of Tennessee are taking the matter in hand in their own state. They have begun a kind of social settlement in a valley where live thirty households in a state of shiftlessness that cannot be described. But one person in the whole number can read.

Through the Federated Clubs, a neat log cabin of two rooms has been built, and fitted up with pictures and furniture. Old and young are to be taught there, the children to read and write and do many things, while the women are shown how to cook and sew. Indirectly the pretty cabin will serve as an object lesson to induce them to bring something like order and cleanliness into their own unkempt homes. In the face of such practical work, who can truthfully say that women's clubs are purposeless and without reason for being? And this is only one of the many undertakings demanding time, labor, and money for the bettering of bad social conditions that clubwomen are carrying forward.

What would happen if there were no such thing as weather!

How next to impossible it would be to carry on a conversation if it could not be prefaced by some words about the beauty or ugliness of the day or the peculiarities of the season!

Often there is a most unconscious betrayal of character in the remarks made about this much abused subject. The man or the woman who always finds it too hot or too cold, who, when it is summer wishes for winter, and when winter comes longs for summer, is sure to carry discontent in the heart, and to be a most uncomfortable person to live with.

There are always compensations in every condition. Take the present season for example. The rains have been almost continuous over a large part of the country. Sometimes it has seemed as if the big drops poured out of a clear sky. It has been impossible to count, with any degree of certainty, upon sunshine for a whole day. Umbrellas were and are the closest of companions. And yet was the foliage of the trees ever more beautiful? Was the grass ever a deeper, softer green, the blue of the sky after the clouds pass, of a richer hue? With the showers has come the cool atmosphere, so that the days of excessive heat have been rare up to this closing of the second month of summer.

Nothing is so foolish as to allow the weather to cloud our happiness. It is something we have no power to alter whatever energy of dislike we may feel for the face it wears. As with everything else in life, the less thought expended upon its discomforts, the rarer those discomforts become. "I suffer so with the heat," you exclaim, and with each repetition the suffering grows more intense.

I read a chapter of advice the other day about "keeping cool." It was very good, but it regarded the body only. Not a word was said about holding the mind in calmness and serenity; of refraining from undue excitement; of dwelling only with those things which bring thoughts of peace and good will to all people. It did not say that one might drink cooling draughts, take tepid baths, avoid vigorous exercise, be temperate in eating when the mercury is in the nineties, and yet find little relief from discomfort, if hate and anger and malice brood in the heart and find outward expression in word and action.

To keep cool both mind and body must be held in subjection to the higher thought; must be kept in peace with each other and the world. Fear and doubt and worry must be dismissed in order that peace may cross the threshold of the soul, and be reflected outward, through the mind, upon the body.

THE COZY CORNER

How to Dress Her.

In answer to the lady who asks us how she should dress the 12-years-old girl to whom she has "fallen heir," I would suggest that she have a cloth skirt and jacket for her best suit; worn with this she can have a dark and a light shirt-waist of silk or challie.

For her school dresses, a woolen skirt made walking length, with some gingham and some woolen shirtwaists will do her all winter. She should have two hats—one for best—two pairs of shoes, some colored gingham petticoats for the warm weather and a heavier one for winter. Black stockings and plenty of handkerchiefs and collars.

If the girl is very tall, her skirts should reach the instep. Let her wear her hair in a long braid with the end turned up underneath and tied with a black velvet ribbon.

I do not envy our friend her "inheritance," for girls of that age are generally very disagreeable, being too old to be considered as children and not having yet sense enough to be young ladies, but I am sure we all hope that this one may prove a help and a comfort to her new guardian.—"Elizabeth L.," New York.

Preparing for the Future.

While taking my summer vacation I am preparing for the Christmas, birthday and other anniversaries when I shall wish to send some little remembrances to my many friends. I tried this plan last year and found it so helpful that I am telling it now for the benefit of those who are always so hurried and worried when these gift-giving times come.

This year I have with me a kodak, and take pictures of places of especial beauty or interest, and also of persons whom I meet, who have made themselves famous by their work in any line. These pictures I shall paste in little books, with a description of the place, or a short sketch of the life of the person, together with extracts from their stories or poems. When these books are placed in covers—which I shall also make and decorate myself—I shall be able to give to my friends gifts that will have more than a passing interest to them, as well as having enjoyed my vacation in preparing this pleasure for those who have been less fortunate than I.

I think my idea will be better than if I had spent the long summer days sitting on the piazza of my hotel, gossiping and doing fancy work to give my friends.

Doubtless there are many of our Cozy Corner friends who are doing the same thing as I am, with perhaps variations in the way of what their collections may be, but I write this for the benefit of any who may not have thought of it.—"Annabel Lee," W. Va.

Frances Howard Again Heard From.

Dear Editor, will you please give to our Cozy Corner girls some suggestions as to what is a proper dress to wear on an excursion? I am moved to ask this by seeing the numbers of—what seems to me—unsuitably dressed girls who come to our city on the Sunday excursions. They come from the country towns from five to one hundred and fifty miles away, to attend picnics, etc., at a resort about two miles out from here.

I do not raise the question of the propriety or advisability of Sunday excursions—every one must decide for herself as to that—but it seems as if a word of advice in regard to dressing for such jaunts would be helpful.

A girl leaves home at, say, 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning; she wears a white, or very light lawn gown, made with ruffles and furbelows, and her Sunday best hat with its load of flowers and ribbons. She looks "too sweet for anything," and takes her seat in the car feeling—as we all do when well dressed—that life is all flowers and sunshine. Soon the train fills up with other pleasure seekers from the way stations, she is crowded, her dress crushed and her large hat shoved away till she decides that the roses have some thorns, and that the sun does not always shine, even on an excursion party.

The day is spent in walking around in the dusty streets, or in the equally dusty parks, with maybe an occasional shower to vary the program, making mud instead of dust, and when she returns to her home her pretty gown is so torn and soiled that it bears as little resemblance to the frock of the morning as she does to the happy girl who started out so fresh and amiable.

Now supposing she had worn a skirt of some dark woolen material cut walking length, that would have shed the dust and refused to be crumpled or crushed no matter how great the crowd; a white shirtwaist and a small, plain hat. She could have enjoyed herself with no worry or anxiety about her dress which would have been uninjured beyond what a good brushing could repair; her hat would be as good as ever and she would not have had the consciousness that she had been a conspicuous figure in her draggled attire, for strangers to criticise.—Frances Howard, Ohio.

Some Questions Answered.

"J. W. Hawkins," asks for a recipe for making sweet cucumber pickles. This recipe has been given many times in The Blade, but is repeated here for the benefit of this and other new subscribers:

For one hundred small pickles, boil together one gallon of good vinegar, four pounds of brown sugar and one-half ounce each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Tie the spices in thin muslin bags, and, when the vinegar has boiled, pour over the cucumbers and seal. Prepared in this way the cucumbers retain the flavor of the fresh ones, but are not as likely to keep well as when they are first put in brine over night.

Cook—If you place the new potatoes in a pail and pour cold water over them, stirring them with a stick for a minute or two, there will be but very little of the skin remaining on them. A piece of lemon rubbed on your hands after cleaning new potatoes will remove the brown spots.

Ellen Smith says that "to remove rust from white goods, saturate the place with lemon juice and rub well with common salt. Leave the article lying in the sun, covered with the salt, for an hour and wash in cold water. Sometimes two or three applications of the lemon and salt will be needed."

GOOD NIGHT.

Little boy sweetheart, with eyes that shine
Blue as the skies on a summer morn,
Lips that are wreathed in a smile divine,
Velvety cheek that is pressed to mine,
Life has seemed fairer since you were born;
Fold up your petals my rosebud white,
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight,
Goodnight.

Little boy sweetheart, I love you so!
How deep that love you will never know.
Night after night, when my work is through,
Worn out and weary I come to you,
Bend o'er my couch till upon my ear
Falls a faint music I yearn to hear.
Made by your breathing so soft and light.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight,
Goodnight.

Then by your side as I lightly kneel
To the All-Father I make appeal,
That He will guard you and guide and bless,
Touch you with love and unselfishness,
Mould you and lead you life's path along,
That you may grow manly and true and strong,
That He may grant you a future bright—
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight,
Goodnight.

Sometimes in days that are yet to be,
In the last hours you shall come to me.
You shall stand at your life's proud prime,
I whose head shall be touched with time,
There shall we part for the last sad time;
Then as the world recedes from view,
On your dear face I will turn my sight
And out of death I will call to you,
"Goodnight, my baby, goodnight,
Goodnight."

—Denver News.

ICED DESERTS.

During the summer we naturally turn from hot and heavy desserts, and in these days when nearly every family—even on the farms—can easily obtain a supply of ice, it is very little trouble to serve ice cream, ices or frozen puddings which are so refreshing after the dinner of meat and vegetables.

For small families, a toy ice-cream freezer will be found convenient. These will hold enough for three or four persons and require very little ice. These are also extremely convenient when there is an invalid or sick person in the house, and a small quantity of frozen dessert is needed.

Where there is no freezer, the cream, or pudding, can be placed in a tightly covered tin pail and this buried in ice and salt placed in a larger pail. Made in this way, the cream must be stirred with a spoon, in a rotary motion several times, covering the pail after each stirring and the larger pail containing the ice should be covered with a heavy blanket.

An easily made and delicious dessert is—

Fruit Custard.

Make a rich custard allowing six eggs to a quart of milk, or five eggs when half cream is used. Sweeten to taste and cook in a double boiler until thick and smooth. Remove from the fire and add the desired flavoring. When cold place in the freezer and turn until it begins to thicken, then add a cupful of chopped nuts, mashed raspberries, peaches, pineapple or any other fruit well sweetened. Mix well and let it stand four hours packed in ice and salt.

Iced Rice Pudding.

In one quart of milk boil one cupful of rice until it is tender; rub through a sieve and add one cupful of sugar, one pint of thin cream and the beaten yolks of three eggs. Cook in a double boiler until it begins to thicken, remove from the fire and add one teaspoonful of vanilla. When cold, freeze as for ice cream, then remove the dasher, stir down and add to the rice another cupful of cream and a cupful of chopped nuts and candied fruit cut in bits. Lastly, cut in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, pack in ice and let it stand three hours. Serve with plain or whipped cream.

Do something every day that will allow you to feel at night that you have given some of your time and strength to the definite service of the Lord.

Heiskell's Ointment
Heals the Skin.

Prove it on a stubborn case of pimples, eczema, tetter, erysipelas, ulcers, or any eruption. The cure is permanent. 50 cents a box, at druggists or by mail, postpaid. Back up its good work with Heiskell's Medicated Soap. 25 cents.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOW & CO., 581 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

"I know of nothing better than your Ointment for skin affection." Mrs. J. I. Clingman, Brownwood, Brown Co., Texas.

Summer Amusements.

Although it is a universally accepted theory that summer is the time for recreation and that we all enjoy picnics, lawn fetes and "afternoons," there are not a few women who, way down in their hearts, find these things tiresome to a degree, and were it not for the appearance of being unsociable, would much prefer to remain at home in their cool, quiet rooms where they may rest, read and work at pleasure, with no care for the conventionalities of dress or custom, than to brave the noise of a crowd of people, the sun, dust and other accompaniments of an out-of-door entertainment. One is often tempted to think that if "this is life, then it is not worth living."

More tiresome than these, to some of us, are the social afternoons in which guessing games are in order; where we are presented by the hostess with paper and pencil and required to answer a lot of unexpected questions in a limited time. Our tired—or dull—brains refuse to act and our wits to have gone wool gathering as we vainly strive to remember who was the 'steenth President who wrote this, that, or the other remarkable saying or book. To those who are in constant touch with the literature of the day, or whose means, time, and taste allow them to read and study, these are congenial and pleasant entertainments, but to the average woman with her children and household cares to attend to, and with little time for solid reading, they are embarrassing and tiresome, and she would far rather spend an afternoon in social chat with her neighbors than to thus endeavor to "improve" her mind.

With many, an afternoon or morning at cards gives pleasure, but these card parties have, in many instances, developed from a friendly social game into regular prize contests and such a spirit of gambling has been developed that some of the best women have given them up entirely.

The magazines and papers have taken up the matter, and condemn the offering of expensive prizes, on a financial ground, but the same principle is shown in the eagerness to win even though the reward be of small value and as but two or three at the most can receive them, the others who have contested are, of course, disappointed and often hard feelings are developed and suggestions of unfair dealings indulged in.

How then can we take our pleasure with our friends? Is there no way in which we can meet without having such unpleasant results?

Certainly, there are many ways and you will find that the simpler you make your entertainments the better they will be enjoyed by your guests.

Invite your friends for an informal afternoon, mentioning that there will be no games of any kind—that they may, if they wish, bring a bit of sewing, or they can simply visit and rest, and you will find that every invitation will be accepted. Invite at a time only those who are well acquainted, or whom you think will be congenial. It is much better to have several small companies of this kind than to invite every one to whom you are indebted for social courtesies at the same time merely for the sake of paying your debts and "having the whole thing done with."

If among your guests there are those who have any especial gift, ask them to sing, or play for you during the afternoon, or you may ask some one to read a bright little story or poem. This will break most pleasantly the monotony of an afternoon and give pleasure to all.

Serve very plain refreshments in season for those who must leave early, to enjoy them.

Such an entertainment will not cost the hostess any weariness of spirit in its preparation nor will the time hang heavily on the hands of the guests.

When it is necessary to invite a large number of guests at a time, a pleasant afternoon may be provided, by arranging various amusements and having it understood that each guest is to choose that which is most congenial. For instance; two or three tables may be arranged for those who wish to play a quiet game of cards; easy chairs placed in groups will tempt those inclined for a pleasant chat and rest. Tables with materials for etching the autographs of guests, will furnish amusement and occupation for those who love to do fancy sewing, while hammocks, books, music, croquet or tennis can be provided for the pleasure of all.

At such an entertainment the refreshments are served during the entire afternoon; coffee, lemonade or ices being passed from time to time by a maid.

The hostess, while seemingly leaving her guests to choose their own entertainment, keeps a watchful care that none may be neglected, encouraging the timid ones and introducing those who may be strangers.

The guests take their departure in a most informal manner, merely bidding their hostess good-bye and expressing to her the pleasure they have had.

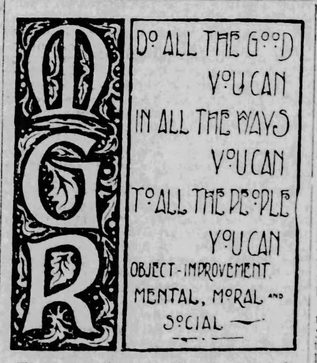
At such an entertainment given recently, the guests were informed of the order of the day by a notice fastened across the entrance to the grounds, on which was painted in large letters—"As You Like It."

A novel entertainment for a house party of children was given in the shape of "A Christmas Tree in July." The broad piazza was enclosed with green Venetian blinds, on which were fastened branches of evergreen; on these, bunches of cotton sprinkled with diamond powder, gave a snowy effect and several electric fans in various parts of the piazza provided the coolness that is supposed to belong to such occasions.

A "regular" pine tree had been provided on which was hung gifts for each of the children, some from their entertainer and others from the parents at home who had been informed of the intended surprise and sent remembrances.

Santa Clause was there with an apology for his untimely visit—apologies that were enthusiastically received and accepted.

Ice cream, ices, cakes and candies were served and afterwards the time was spent in games on the lawn—a combination not often to be enjoyed with a Christmas tree, but which in this case was an immense success.



To-day we listen to the story sent by "Lancelot," and Miss Prudence wishes to thank him for sending it so promptly. It has been in her possession for more than a month, giving her ample time to prepare it for the column and preventing her from the least little bit of worry lest something might prevent its arrival on time.

That others may follow his example, the list is again given: For October we hope to hear from "Phrenologist;" November, "Isabel;" December, "Oregon Bach" will send our Christmas story; "Illinois" will open the New Year for us with her story in January, Washington's birthday month will be celebrated by "Make Haste," and our "Buckeye Schoomaman" will write the closing number of this twelve-month series in March.

To one and all Miss Prudence advises that the work be commenced as soon as possible, thus giving the young authors time for revision if they wish.

CONCERNING JOHN BEERY STUMP

By "LANCELOT" MISSOURI.

John Beery Stump was perplexed. He was deeply in love with Sarah Skinner, but could not by hook nor by crook muster sufficient courage to propound to her the "momentous question."

John Beery was tall, raw-boned and awkward, the possessor of more strength and awkwardness than of intelligence and learning. He was the owner of a small ranch over on Squatter's Flats, of which seventeen acres were under cultivation, a pony with a monocular vision, and sundry other farm animals. Therefore, notwithstanding his many deficiencies in a mental and social way, he would have been a favorite with the ladies, had it not been for his utter lack of self-confidence.

Our hero had been "castin' sheep's eyes" in the direction of Sarah Skinner for almost four years, but in spite of skilful angling and much encouragement on her part and repeated attempts on the part of John Beery, no proposal of marriage had as yet been made.

One evening as he was seated on the stone steps at his kitchen door, slowly hammering the day's accumulation of dirt from a pair of run-down shoes, he soliloquized thus: "If I wasn't such a coward, I'm most sure that Sarey is hankerin arter me, but every time I get around to the important part this hyere little ingine in my stummick jumps right up in my gullet and thumps around like all holler, till I don't know whether I'm a foot er on hoss back." "John Beery Stump," he continued, "you shorely ain't goin' to allow to bein a coward be you? You who has kilt nineteen wil' cats in your natural lifetime, to say nothin' of coons and possums; you who was never afeerd of man, beast nor the hootin' of an owl." "No," bringing his ponderous fist down with a tremendous thwack by way of emphasis—"No, and I ain't afeered to ax Sarey Skinner to be mine, and I'll do it, I will."

Sarah Skinner was the daughter of a ranchman engaged in the same business as John—si e., the raising of razor-backed hogs, and was, by far, the most desirable girl in the county—at least so thought John.

True to his resolution John Beery put on his Sunday-best clothes after supper that night and started for the Skinner homestead which was only a mile distant. The night was dark and the sky overcast with thick, black clouds. The wind moaned dismally among the branches of the trees in a manner that made the young man's heart beat audibly.

The narrow road ran through a deep ravine in which grew a dense forest of young, slender oaks whose boughs interwining formed a thick covering overhead, so dense that even the brightest rays of the sun could not penetrate them. The pitch darkness and the hoot-a-toot of an owl made John shudder with fright but he hastened onward.

A sharp curve in the road brought him suddenly face to face with a huge, white monster. To his distorted vision it appeared of immense proportions and it rolled its head from side to side in a most terrifying manner. John stood petrified with terror. He seemed to feel the marrow freezing in his bones; his teeth chattered and the hair on his grand dome of thought stood up like the quills of the fretful porcupine. Suddenly the monster lurched forward; this was more than anyone could stand, and, with a veil of fright, Mr. Stump bounded past it and rushed down the road at a rate that would have put to shame any sprinter on record.

A few hundred yards brought him to the Skinner domicile, and, not waiting to announce his coming in any conventional manner, he rushed madly against the door with such force that it was broken from its hinges and both door and man fell into the middle of the room. To say that the Skinner family was surprised would be putting it too mildly; consternation was depicted on every face and all stood motionless and mute gazing at their frightened guest.

Mrs. Skinner was the first to recover her power of speech: "John Beery Stump, land sakes alive, what in the name of goodness be the matter of you?"

"O, O, Mrs. Skinner," panted poor John, "I've done seen a ghost, shore."

"A what?"

"A shore enough ghost. It was down in the holler by the big black oak. It was a big, white sperrit—es big as a cow—with eyes es big as my fist—and it rolled its head eround just orful, and tried to eat me up."

The Skinners exchanged glances of inquiry but suddenly Sarah burst out laughing:

"It was nothing but one of Lem Jones' old sheep with the blind staggers. I saw it down there this afternoon."

At this they all laughed immoderately—all except John Beery. That young man was too crestfallen to do aught but sit and stare vacantly at his friends, but when he started for home, a little before midnight, no ghost was in his mind. He was whistling like a small locomotive. "None other so true," for Sarah Skinner had promised to become Mrs. Stump, a promise she fulfilled two months later.

Uses of Ammonia.

The uses of ammonia in the household are many. In cleaning of any kind it should be used in the proportion of one tablespoonful to a quart of water. It makes the water softer than rain water. Smoky lamp chimneys, window panes and mirrors all respond quickly to ammonia. When a stain is produced by lemon juice or any other acid, nothing is so effectual as ammonia in neutralizing and thus removing it. A few drops to a pint of water sprinkled on the roots of house plants will produce an abundant growth. Stains on marble can be removed by rubbing them well with a toothbrush dipped in powdered chalk and ammonia.

THE NEW BABY.

BY ELIZABETH L. GOULD.

Oh, we've got a new baby sister!
Folks act as if she was a queen;
What Rob and I want don't matter.
And sometimes it seems kind of mean.
We dress up for regular battles,
With helmets and sabers and all;
It's pretty exciting, I tell you!
We charge on the foe, and they fall.
And then we hear somebody calling
(Mamma, or Aunt Lou, or Aunt Jane).
"Boys! boys! can't you learn to be quiet?
You're waking the baby again!"

She's little, and red, and keeps squealing.
And squints up her eyes, just like this!
And then they all crowd up around her,
And everyone gives her a kiss!
But when Rob and I play we're wounded,
And fall, with loud groans, to the floor,
Why, no one comes flying to help us.
But while we're "groaning full sore,"
We're sure to hear somebody calling
(Mamma, or Aunt Lou, or Aunt Jane).
"Boys! boys! can't you learn to be quiet?
You're waking the baby again!"

Now Rob can play tunes with one finger,
And I've got an awful strong voice.
Rob's fav'rite is "Star-Spangled Banner,"
But "Marching Through Georgia" 's my choice.
So gen'lly we do both together.
It's real hard to keep your own part;
You can't 'less you do it the loudest.
But when we've just got a good start
Of course we hear somebody calling
(Mamma, or Aunt Lou, or Aunt Jane).
"Boys! boys! can't you learn to be quiet?
You're waking the baby again!

But Rob and I try to be patient,
For when she's a sensible size,
That baby, we've planned how we'll have her
A traveller that's took by surprise
By robbers, or animals, maybe.
All wild! That'll be one of us;
The other will rush to her rescue
With shouts! But they won't make a fuss.
They'll smile, and they'll say to each other
(Mamma, and Aunt Lou, and Aunt Jane),
"Why, we can't expect they'll be quiet;
They're 'nausing that baby again!"

—Youth's Companion.

THE MOONLIGHT TRAILS.

This is a story taken from the new book by Charles G. D. Roberts, one of the best American writers of the present day. The book is entitled The Kindred of the Wild, and the stories are all of animals and their traits.

There was no wind. The young fir trees stood up straight and tall and stiffly pointed from the noiseless white levels of the snow. The blue-white moon of midwinter, sharply glittering like an icicle, hung high in a heaven clear as tempered steel.

The young fir trees were a second growth, on lands well cleared, but afterward reclaimed by the forest. They rose in serried phalanxes, with here and there a solitary sentinel of spruce, and here and there a little huddling of yellow birches. The snow-spaces between formed sparkling alleys, and long, mysterious vistas, expanding frequently into amphitheatres of breathless stillness and flooding radiance. There was no trace of that most ghostly and elusive winter haze which represents the fine breathing of the forest. Rather the air seemed like diamonds held in solution, fluent as by a miracle, and not without strange peril to be jarred by sound or motion.

Yet presently the exaggerated tension of the stillness was broken, and no disaster followed. Two small, white, furry shapes came leaping, one behind the other, down a corridor of radiance, as lightly as if a wind were lifting them and drifting them. It was as if some gentler spirits of the winter and the wild had seized the magic hour for an incarnation. Leaping at gay leisure, their little bodies would lengthen out to a span of nearly three feet, then round themselves together so that the soft pads of their hinder paws would touch the snow within a couple of inches of the prints from which their forepaws were even then starting to rise. The trail thus drawn down the white aisle consisted of an orderly succession of close triplicate bunches of footprints, like no other trail of the wild folk. From time to time the two harmonious shapes would halt, sit up on their hindquarters, erect their long, attentive ears, glance warily with their bulging eyes which, in this position, could see behind as well as in front of their narrow heads, wrinkle their cleft nostrils which were cunning to differentiate every scent upon the sharp air, and then browse hastily but with a cheerful relish at the spicy roots of the young yellow birch. Feeding, however, was plainly not their chief purpose. Always within a few moments they would resume their leaping progress through the white glitter and the hard, black shadows.

Very soon their path led them out into a wide glade, fenced all about with the serried and formal ranks of the young firs. It seemed as if the blue-white moon stared down into this space with a glassiness of brilliance even more deluding and magic than elsewhere. The snow here was crossed by a tangle of the fine triplicate tracks. Doubling upon themselves in all directions and with obvious irresponsibility, they were evidently the trails of play rather than of business or of flight. Their pattern was the pattern of mirth; and some half a dozen wild white rabbits were gaily weaving at it when the two newcomers joined them. Long ears twinkling, round eyes softly shining, they leaped hither and thither, pausing every now and then to touch each other with their sensitive noses, or to pound on the snow in mock challenge. It seemed the play of carefree children, almost a kind of confused dance, a spontaneous expression of the joy of life. Nevertheless, for all the mirth of it, there was never a moment when two or more of the company were not to be seen sitting erect, with watchful ears and eyes, close in the shadow of the young fir-trees. For the night that was so favorable to the wild rabbits was favorable also to the fox, the wildcat and the weasel. And death stalks joy forever among the kindred of the wild.

From time to time one of another of the leaping players would take himself off through the fir-trees, while others continued to arrive along the moonlight trails. This went on till the moon had swung perhaps an hour's distance on her shining course; then, suddenly it stopped; and just for a fleeting fraction of a breath all the players were motionless, with ears one way. From one or another of the watchers there had come some signal, swift, but to the rabbits instantly clear. No onlooker not of the cleft nose, long ear clan could have told in what

"All the Players Were Motionless, with Ears One Way."
From The Kindred of the Wild. Copyright, L. C. Page & Co.

glassiness of brilliance even more deluding and magic than elsewhere. The snow here was crossed by a tangle of the fine triplicate tracks. Doubling upon themselves in all directions and with obvious irresponsibility, they were evidently the trails of play rather than of business or of flight. Their pattern was the pattern of mirth; and some half a dozen wild white rabbits were gaily weaving at it when the two newcomers joined them. Long ears twinkling, round eyes softly shining, they leaped hither and thither, pausing every now and then to touch each other with their sensitive noses, or to pound on the snow in mock challenge. It seemed the play of carefree children, almost a kind of confused dance, a spontaneous expression of the joy of life. Nevertheless, for all the mirth of it, there was never a moment when two or more of the company were not to be seen sitting erect, with watchful ears and eyes, close in the shadow of the young fir-trees. For the night that was so favorable to the wild rabbits was favorable also to the fox, the wildcat and the weasel. And death stalks joy forever among the kindred of the wild.

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Nevertheless, the moon, flooding with sharp scrutiny into the dark, northern fringes of the open, could spy out any lurking shape of fox, wildcat, or weasel. Whatever it was which fate had appropriated to itself to unmask its menace. Then, at the next entrance, there shot up into the brilliant air another lithe creature; and at the next, in the same breath, another. The three hung kicking in hideous silence.

The spell was broken. The spectators, trembling under the imminence of the doom which they could not understand, vanished with long bounds to the farther side of the glade. All was still again under the blue-white, wizard scrutiny of the moon but those three kicking shapes. And these, too, in a few moments were motionless as the fir-trees and the snow. As the glassy cold took hold upon them they slowly stiffened.

About an hour later a big red fox came trotting into the glade. The hanging shapes caught his eye at once. He knew all about snares, being an old fox, and, casting a sharp glance about, he trotted over to the nearest snare and sniffed up delicately toward the white rabbit dangling above him. It was beyond his reach, and one unavailing spring convinced him of the fact. The second lung equally a mote. But with the third he was more fortunate. The sapling was slender and dropped its burden closer to the ground. With an easy leap the fox seized the dangling body, dragged it down, gnawed off its head to release the noose, and made away the spoils in triumph, conscious of having scored against his human rival in the hunt.

Late in the morning, when the sun was pale in the sky that threatened snow, the boy and Andy came, thrilling with anticipation, to see what the snares had captured. At the sight of the first victim, the stiff, furry body hanging in the air from the bowed top of the sapling, the boy's nerves tingled with a novel and fierce sense of triumph. His heart leaped, his eyes flamed, and he sprang forward with a little cry, as a young beast might in sighting its first quarry. His companion, long used to the hunter's craft of the season, was less excited. He went to the next snare, removed the victim, reset the catch noose, while the boy, slinging the trophy over his shoulder with the air of a veteran as he had seen it done by the hunters, hastened on to the third snare. That why it had failed him.

The well-trained eye the trampled snow, the broken twig, and the blood spots told the story in part; and as he looked the sense of the tragedy of it began to sink into the boy's heart. "A fox!" he exclaimed, and his face marked Andy, in a matter of fact way, coming up at the moment, with the rabbit hanging rigidly, by the pathetically stiffened hind legs, from the grasp of the outstretched fist.

The boy felt a spasm of indignation against the fox. Then, turning its force upon Andy's capture, he was struck by the cruel marks of the noose under the jaws and behind its ears. He saw for the first time, the half-open mouth, the small, jutting tongue, the expression of the dead eyes; and his face changed. He removed his own trophy from his shoulder and stared at it for some moments. Then two big tears rolled over his ruddy cheeks. With an angry exclamation he flung the dead rabbit down on the snow and ran to break up the snares.

"We won't snare any more rabbits, Andy," he cried, averting his face and starting homeward with a dogged set to his shoulders. Andy, picking up the rejected spoils with a grin that was full of bewilderment half indulgent contempt, also, philosophically followed the penitent.

Banner Puzzlers

For June.

Solutions—W. P. F., New Work—Metta.

1—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Massachusetts in 1785, educated in Dartmouth and West Point, served in the war of 1812, and was chief engineer of Gen. Dearborn, Gen. Hampton and Gen. Porter successively. Visiting Europe on professional duty, he witnessed the movements of the allies before Paris, and studied the military systems of France and other countries. He was superintendent of the U. S. Military Academy from 1819 to 1833. He afterwards superintended the construction of the defences of Boston harbor in 1837-38. He founded the School of Civil Engineering at Dartmouth College, and a fine public library in his native town of Braintree. He was called the "Father of West Point." He died in 1872.

W. P. E.

2—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS.

The diameter of the moon being to that of the earth as 2 11, what is the relation between their volume?

METTA

3—ORTHOGRAPHICAL SUBTRACTION.

1—From a wild animal, take an insect, and leave a human feature.

2—From a piece of furniture, take the ocean, and leave a human feature.

3—From a cereal, take a vegetable, and leave atmosphere.

4—From a narrative, take a beverage, and leave another beverage.

5—From a boy's name, take "to be indebted," and leave a tumor.

6—From a prison, take a bird, and leave indisposition.

CLEO DAVIS.

4—HIDDEN TREES.

E H W I Y B
F O P E N A
A G L A C H
C I U M R O
F R N S K A

Commence anywhere, using any letter next to the one before it, either up, down, across or diagonally, and find the names of 26 trees and shrubs. (Ex—Begin with L in the center of the square, take A (1 to the right), R (1 diagonally), C (1 above) and H (2 to the right) and have Larch.

ELFA.

5—QUERY

What people used either steam or hot air as a means of locomotion before the discovery of steam as a power by James Watts?

ILLINOIS

6—QUOTATION.

Who said: "I have been dying for years; now I shall begin to live."

C. M. B.

Answers to Puzzles of July 17.

1—Howell Cobb.

2—Words forming double acrostic: Semihemi-test, lime, over, sedu, wood, Dehor, yore. Primals—Philosophy, Chat. Literature.

3—The oldest son received $5,000; the youngest, $1,000.

4—"To understand the world is wiser than to condemn it."

5—Xerxes, king of Persia, being about to attempt the conquest of Greece and other preparations, caused a bridge of boats, an English mile long, to be built across the Hellespont. This bridge was destroyed by a storm, the enraged king ordered the heads of the engineers cut off, to be cut off, and the rebellious and disrespectful sea, had 300 lashes administered to it, and a set of fetters thrown into it.

6—Wordsworth wrote: "Wisdom is often times nearer when we stoop than when we soar."

Chat.

The solution sent to her problem by Metta is this:

Since each receives $60 more than the next younger brother, the next to the youngest son receives $60 more than the youngest, and the next to the youngest but one receives $120 more than the youngest. Therefore, together will have received $180 more than four times the share of the youngest brother. Since four times the share of the youngest, plus $180, equals $1,180, four times the youngest's share equals $1,000, and his share equals $250 (divided by 4). Hence the shares are $250, $310, $370 and $430.

AWAITING AN HEIR

Russian Imperial Family Hoping for a Male Heir to Throne.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—The czar and czarina are at present living quietly at their favorite country place, Tsarkoe Selo, in anticipation of a happy event. Russia is in eager anticipation also, for the expected event has a deep political significance that cannot fail to have a direct bearing on the empire's future policy. Should the looked for heir be a son, he will, should he live, in course of time become emperor of Russia, and will be reared under the political influence of the present czar, thus practically insuring a continuation of the enlightened, progressive policy of Nicholas II.

The czar has four children, all of them daughters. While the government of Russia is an absolute hereditary monarchy, and while the will of the emperor is law, yet he cannot transfer his throne to his daughter. If Nicholas II. should die before a son is born to him, his successor would be his brother, the Grand Duke Michael, born in 1878. The latter is entirely under the influence of his mother, the dowager empress, Marie Dagmar, widow of Emperor Alexander III., now in her fifty-fifth year. These two facts possess important political significance, which may change the future history of Europe to a marked degree, and as any radical change in Russian policy may vitally affect every great European power, all the world is naturally concerned.

There are no political parties in Russia, as the term is understood in the rest of the world, but there are rival factions at court which serve the purpose admirably. At present there are two of these rival parties or factions. One is headed by the empress dowager, and her influence is almost equal to that of the czar. It embraces many of those highest in authority, including dignitaries of the church, the army and the schools. It is known as the reactionary party, and it represents all the despotism and illiteracy of Russia under the old emperor.

Opposed to the reactionary party is the progressive party, with the czar at its head. His stanchest supporter is M. de Witte, the Russian minister of finance, and by every consideration the leading statesman of the empire. Also associated with him in progressive councils is the Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch. But despite these able supporters the czar's party is in reality in the minority. The all-powerful influence of the reactionary party has been strongly manifested on more than one recent occasion in the balking of the czar's plans for the betterment of the schools of the empire. The czar's policy has ever been marked by wise, humane and progressive features. But his orders are quietly ignored, and policies which he does not favor are persistently pushed forward. Left to himself the czar would issue decrees for the amelioration of the peasant classes, for the aid of depressed agriculture, for more liberal education. His dealings with foreign powers would be more candid and direct. But the czar promises what his minister of foreign affairs quietly, but none the less firmly, declines to fulfill.

The czar's plans for more liberal education for the masses are not executed by his minister of public education. His minister of war is so firmly attached to the dowager empress that it is even doubted the czar could count on the support of his armies. All efforts of the czar for the amelioration of the agricultural classes have been as firmly opposed by his minister of the interior.

The situation, almost intolerable as it is to the present czar, exists only because he has no male heir. Up to the present time his children are all girls and barred from the throne. All of his hopes center in the coming event, which he prays may add a son to his household and give to Russia a direct heir to the throne. Four times he has been keenly disappointed.

The reactionary party in his cabinet is able to flaunt his misfortune in his face, because it is well known that in the event of his death the crown will pass to his brother Michael, who is directly under the influence of the dowager empress. If the present czar dies Michael will be the nominal czar, but his mother will be the actual ruler. She is a woman in the prime of life, born to command.

Should a son be born to Nicholas II. the power of the dowager empress will be reduced to nothing in a moment. The czar will be czar in fact as in name, and the ministers who now openly defy and oppose his will, and refuse to execute his policy, will be at his feet.

Various sensational rumors are current as to what will happen if the czarina again fails to give birth to a male child, one of them being that the czar will abdicate. Another story is to the effect that the czar has been consulting Russian law authorities and has come to the conclusion that he could legally alter the law of succession of Paul I., under which females are excluded from the throne until all males in the line of succession fail. That the czar would attempt anything of the kind, however, is regarded as highly improbable as it would certainly result in civil war.

THE MULLAH DEFEATED.

Aden, Arabia, July 26.—The British expeditionary force operating against the Mad Mullah in East Africa, after scouting northeast of Damot, over an absolutely waterless country, learned the general direction of the Mullah's forces, and his prisoners, and sent off a mounted column, under Col. Cobbe, which after an 80-mile chase across the desert, came in contact with the Dribesnon, killed 150 of them and captured 4,000 camels and 12,000 sheep. The British lost eight men killed.

GOING TO POSEN.

Berlin, July 28.—Various Berlin newspapers assert that the warnings to Emperor William against going to Posen, Prussian Poland, for the army maneuvers to be held in September, have had the effect of causing an order to be issued that the festivities be confined to a strictly military character and that all windows be closed along the line of march of the procession at Posen.

Talking of Annexation to U. S.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 26.—All the planters of the larger West Indian Islands are talking of annexation to the United States, owing to their dissatisfaction over the small amount of money contributed by the imperial government to help the sugar industry. The newspapers reject the idea, but the annexation feeling is evidently growing among the planters.

Writ of Conspiracy.

London, July 28.—A writ of conspiracy issued by Messrs. Redmond, O'Brien, Dillon and Davitt, against the trustees of the new Irish landlord trust, has created a great sensation in Ireland. The Freeman's Journal promises that it will be the biggest constitutional hearing in Ireland since the Parnell trial in 1882.

Methuen Rid of Boer Bullets.

London, July 28.—General Lord Methuen, who was wounded and captured by the Boers, but subsequently released, and who arrived in England early this month, has undergone a surgical operation for the extraction of bullets from his leg.

Fond of Jam.

New York, July 26.—Figures have been issued showing that the British army during the war in South Africa consumed 35,000,000 pounds of jam.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

DEFENSE OF GLENN

Clear Statement of the Situation as It Was in Panay.

Washington, July 26.—Copies of Manila papers received at the war department contain the defense of Major Edwin F. Glenn, who was tried by court martial on the charge of having administered the water cure to Filipino natives. The particular case upon which great stress was laid was that of the Presidente of Igbaras. Glenn acknowledged the act, but justifies it on the ground that he wanted the information possessed by the presidente, and which he obtained by the water cure applicatioon. Major Glenn in his plea, says:

"I found very soon after my arrival in Panay, that every man's hand was against us. That every man, woman and child in the islands was an enemy, and in my best judgment they are to-day and always will be. Practically, every presidente and other official have been playing double. They organized and were the active members of secret societies, known as the Katipunan, etc., whose avowed objects were to advance the cause of 'independencia' in any and all ways, and under this high sounding phrase they have made use of every means forbidden to them by the laws of war. These men of peace have actually waged war by killing straggling American soldiers. They have made use of poison in the drinks sold to American soldiers. They have poisoned the arrows and the tips of their spears and bolos, together with the bamboo tips plied in the deadly traps that abounded on the trails. They have hired assassins to kill those who were even suspected of being friendly to the Americans, and likewise have endeavored to have our American officers assassinated. They openly stated in the island of Boohol that they would gladly sacrifice twenty natives for every American officer assassinated. They employed corps of assassins, who, under the name of Ducot or Sandatahan, spread death and terror in their wake."

Major Glenn then gives the details leading up to the administration of the water cure to the presidente, the facts of which were brought out in the senate Philippine investigation. He declares he "did no more than any other man with good sense would have done. I am convinced that my action resulted in hastening the termination of hostilities and directly resulted in saving many human lives and directly injured no one."

HICKMAN ACQUITTED.

Manila, July 24.—The court martial of Lieut. Edwin A. Hickman, of the First cavalry, on charge of having ducked in a pond two natives of Tayabos because they refused to guide him to the stronghold of the insurgent leader, Caballes, has been concluded after two brief sittings and Lieut. Hickman is believed to have been acquitted. The defense admitted all of the specifications, taking exception only to the word "unlawful," and pleaded justification under general order No. 100 and the conditions prevailing in Tayabos province. The defense also produced a telegraphic order from Gen. Chaffee, urging the location of Caballes, regardless of the measures necessary to do so. The desire to shift responsibility, the defense disclaimed, and said the telegram from Gen. Chaffee shows the urgent necessity for locating Caballes. Col. Smith, who was a witness for the defense, testified that Major Gardener was responsible for the charges against Lieut. Hickman and said that Major Gardner had sought for the testimony brought against him.

A SULTAN ARRESTED.

Manila, July 24.—Captain John J. Pershing, of the Fifteenth cavalry, who is in command of the Lanao, Mindanao, expedition, has arrested the Sultan of Binadayan as a hostage for the delivery to him of the Moros who on June 22, attacked two Americans. The sultan offered to produce the dead body of a relative of the Moro leader, and to surrender ten slaves, but Captain Pershing refused to entertain the suggestion. The sultan then ordered his followers to produce the guilty Moros.

On Tuesday one of the guilty men was brought into the camp of the Americans. He was horribly mutilated. Before dying he confessed having participated in the ambush of the Americans. Pongule, the leader of the attack, has fortified his house and defies the Sultan of Binadayan's followers to capture him.

BODIES FOUND

Of Four School Teachers Murdered on Cebu Island.

Manila, July 24.—The bodies of four school teachers who had been missing since June 10 have been found in the mountains near Cebu, Island Cebu, where their captors had murdered them.

The police killed the leader of the band of murderers and captured eight other alleged participants in the crime. One of them escaped. Neither the circumstances surrounding the death of the teachers nor the date of the murders is known. The bodies were taken into Cebu and buried.

Hefer's Father Notified.

Cincinnati, July 24.—Ernest Hefer left Cincinnati, February 26, 1902, to become a teacher in the Philippine Islands. He was a graduate of the Cincinnati University class of 1899. His father, Carl Hefer, has been notified by the War department of the young teacher's death. Only an hour before receiving the telegram from the War department he had received a letter from Jesste France, of Berea, O., who is a cousin of Louis S. Thomas, reported killed with Hefer, saying that Thomas was safe in Japan. She had received a letter from him from Japan dated June 6. Mr. Hefer will forward this letter to the War department.

Delaware Man a Victim.

Delaware, O., July 24.—Clyde O. France graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan University in 1900 and left soon after for the Philippines. He served through the Spanish-American war in Company K, Fourth regiment, and his many friends in Delaware are shocked to learn of his fate.

ATTACKED BY MOROS.

Manila, July 28.—A party of engineers commanded by Lieut. Brown encamped at Matalang river was attacked by Moros at midnight, on Friday. The attack was repulsed without loss to the Americans. Three Moros were killed. Friendly natives report that the sultan of Nauli personally led the attack, thinking the American camp was without sentries.

Cholera in Manila.

Manila, July 28.—An analysis of the city water shows that it is uncontaminated. There were 61 cases of cholera here to-day.

Tornado at Camp Vicars.

Manila, July 28.—At Camp Vicars, on Saturday last, a tornado caused much loss of property. Many villages were destroyed and a number of Moros were killed.

A VERY BUSY MAN.

Indianapolis, July 28.—W. B. Wilson, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers, is an extremely busy man now, attending to the enormous task of collecting and handling $500,000 a week for the striking miners. Mr. Wilson is 41 years of age, and a native of Pennsylvania. He has been prominently identified with the mine workers since 1891, and prior to that time was connected with other miners' organizations, having been one of the men most prominent in arranging the interstate agreement by which the miners and operators are brought into conference for the adoption of a yearly scale of wages. He is a man of much force of character, being self-educated, patient in the working out of details, conservative in speech and kind in manner. For many years he worked in the bituminous mines of Pennsylvania.

RUSSELL SAVED.

Our Minister to Nicaragua Prevented His Execution.

Washington, July 28.—The life of Dr. Russell Wilson, of Ohio, who was captured with a revolutionist party in Nicaragua, has been saved through the representations of Minister Corea, of that country. A cablegram was received at the state department to-day from Chester Donaldson, United States consul at Managua, Nicaragua, dated the 26th inst., as follows: "As a courtesy to the United States and sympathy for the mother, the President will commute Russell Wilson's death sentence."

Wilson was one of several Americans who joined a filibustering expedition which landed at Monkey Point, near Bluefields, early in July. Most of the party were captured or killed. Wilson would have been summarily executed, but for the interposition of Senor Corea, the Nicaragua minister here. Having secured a stay of proceedings and a guarantee of a legal trial, the minister has now induced President Zelaya to commute the death sentence imposed upon Wilson by court martial. Before the receipt of this message, it was not known here that the court martial had been held. It is presumed that the commutation is to imprisonment for a time and then expulsion from Nicaragua.

Senator Hanna Pleased.

Cleveland, O., July 28.—Senator Hanna, who has been most active in Dr. Wilson's case, was much gratified to-day when shown the Associated Press dispatch from Washington announcing that the president of Nicaragua would commute the sentence of the prisoner.

"Now that the doctor's life has been spared," said Senator Hanna, "I think it will be found that the Nicaraguan authorities have charged him with a crime with which he was in no manner connected, because he was at college here in Ohio at the time it is said to have occurred.

British Captain First Saved Wilson

Kingston, Jamaica, July 28.—The British cruiser Phyche arrived here to-day. Her officers report that on July 7, when the force of Nicaraguan revolutionists landed near Bluefields by the Colombian gunboat General Pinzon, had been captured, the Pinzon steamed away. The Nicaraguen forts fired at the Pinzon, but without success. The commander of the Phyche landed and insisted that the captured rebels should receive a fair and impartial trial instead of being shot without trial. It was believed that among those captured at that time was Dr. Wilson, an American, but the officials of the Phyche could not definitely ascertain regarding his presence. He had not been tried up to the time the Phyche left last week. Telegraph lines are broken and news is difficult to get. According to officers of the Phyche the Colombian government is helping the Nicaraguan revolutionists. All was quiet when the Phyche sailed.

TWO BATTLES

Fought in Hayti-Gen. Salnave Wins a Victory.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, July 28.—Gen. Albert Salnave entered Limbe yesterday evening, and this morning was within nine miles of this city, after having defeated the troops under Gen. Norde, the minister of war of the provisional government. The capitulation of Grande Riviere is expected and Cape Haytien probably will be attacked this evening or to-morrow morning. Foreigners are without protection and are in danger. The United States gunboat Machias arrived. Much regret is expressed that no foreign power is represented here by a warship at such a critical moment.

One of Firmin's Forces Defeated.

Port-au-Prince, Hayti, July 28.—The army under Gen. Jumeau, who supports the candidacy of M. Firmin, for the presidency of Hayti, has been repulsed by troops under the command of Gen. Saint-Foix Colin. The gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot prevented a pursuit of the Jumeau forces and Gen. Colin's troops returned to Port-au-Prince.

A dispatch from Cape Haytien on July 24, announced that an army from the Department of Artibonite in sympathy with M. Firmin, was marching on Cape Haytien from three sides. The three divisions were under command of Generals Albery Salvane, Emil Gaspard and Thesse Monfaton. It was feared at that time that the gunboat Crete-a-Perriot would land troops in support of M. Firmin near Cape Haytien. The United States gunboat Machias sailed from Colon for Cape Haytien on July 23.

The Machias arrived here at noon today.

HOBSON TO MARRY.

Bloomington, Ill., July 25.—It is reported here that Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson is to marry Miss Letitia Stevenson, daughter of former Vice-President Adlia E. Stevenson.

Captain Hobson has been much in Miss Stevenson's company. He has been in Bloomington more than a dozen times in the last six months.

TROUBLE IN PARIS

Over the Enforcement of the Law Against Religious Orders.

Paris, July 23.—There was every prospect this morning of fresh disturbances to-day as a sequel to yesterday's clerical outbreaks as protests against the government's enforcement of the law against unauthorized congregations. It now appears that three hundred persons were arrested and numerous prosecutions are pending, though the majority of the prisoners were released. Fresh meetings to protest in favor of religious orders were expected to be held to-day, while the Radical and Socialist papers urged the Republicans to meet at the Pantheon as a counter-demonstration.

The disturbances yesterday occurred after the distribution of prizes at a school belonging to an unauthorized congregation in the Avenue Parmentier; violent speeches were made to the assembled crowds denouncing the government's action in closing the establishment of unauthorized congregations.

Fighting ensued, the crowds breaking through the police cordon and shouting "Vive la liberte!"

Francois Coppes, the author and poet, who was the chief speaker; Deputy Lerolle, Gaston Merry and the Abbe Partural were arrested.

MM. Coppes, Lerolle and Merry were later released. Comte Urbain de Maille, who was among those taken into custody was held for examination.

The determined firmness with which the government is carrying out the law against unauthorized congregations, is lashing the clericals to fury, which culminated in yesterday's disorderly demonstration in Paris. Similar, though less violent scenes, accompanied the closing of the schools and the departure of the teachers at other places. As a matter of fact, however, the clericals are manifestly in a hopeless minority throughout the country.

Many municipal councils in all sections of France, including those of such important cities as Lyons, Touris, Epernay and Beauvais, are voting resolutions approving the government's action, congratulating the ministry upon its firmness and urging it to continue its defense of civil society against the encroachments of the congregations.

The government is certainly applying the law with all possible moderation, and with the country behind it, will, it is believed, accomplish the task undertaken before parliament reassembles. The clericals will doubtless continue their agitation, but the movement is not likely to lead to any practical result or cause much disturbance of public order.

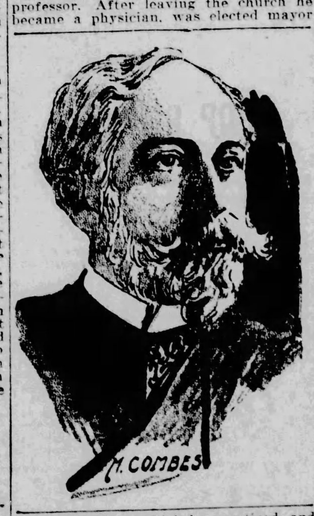
Paris, July 25.—Penalties varying from the payment of a fine of five francs to imprisonment for three months have been imposed upon seven of the persons arrested for having taken part in the demonstrations in connection with the closing of the Congregational schools. It is asserted that Abbe Bardinal, the cure at Levallois, a suburb of Paris, who was prominent in the disturbances, were disciplined.

M. Combes, the premier, continues to receive addresses from public bodies congratulating the government upon the energy with which it is dealing with the unauthorized schools.

In a number of villages in Brittany the sisters have shut themselves up in the school buildings, and their supporters have mounted guard outside and threaten to resist the gendarmes when the latter come to expel the nuns and close the schools.

COMBES IS UNPOPULAR.

Paris, July 28.—The persistent action of the government in enforcing the anti-clerical law and the consequent riots in this city and throughout France, have made M. Combes, the recently appointed premier, the most unpopular man in the country. This is not only because as premier he is enforcing the law regulating the religious orders with severity, but because as a member of the senate, he was chairman of the committee which reported the law, and is generally regarded as its author. M. Combes is a former priest and ecclesiastical college professor. After leaving the church he became a physician, was elected mayor



of the village in which he practiced, and later sent to the senate, where he became prominent in discussions of educational measures. In 1895 he was made minister of public instruction, and during his term of this office he showed vigorous hostility to clericalism. The cry "Down with Combes" has been the most common in the rioting.

The demonstrations of yesterday culminated when a group of thirty ladies, some in carriages and some on foot, headed by Mesdames Reille, De Mau, Cibiel and De Pommerol, attempted to reach the ministry of the interior to present to Premier Combes a petition in behalf of the sisters. The police, however, refused to allow them to pass.

Subsequently the clericals made an angry rush on the cordon guarding the Avenue Gabrielle, and the soldiers had to use the butts of their guns to keep back the crowd.

Another violent incident occurred on the Champs Elysees, where the crowd began throwing the small iron chairs bordering the sidewalks, among the feet of the horses of the mounted guards. One horse fell, injuring his rider.

A number of prominent Nationalists, including Deputies Millevoye and Auffray and several municipal councilors, were conspicuous in the crowd and were much ovated by their followers and hooted by the anti-clericals.

By 7 o'clock last evening the crowd began to thin out and an hour later the Place de la Concorde and the Champs Elysees had resumed their customary appearance.

A slight shower hastened the dispersal of the manifestants. About one hundred arrests were made.

The fact that throughout the day vehicle traffic was not interrupted shows how well the police handled the great, unruly crowd with which they had to deal.

Many persons injured, ten of them seriously, and hundreds arrested are the net results of the street disturbances yesterday. There were great crowds on the boulevards throughout the evening in expectation of further riots. A large procession of students, shouting and singing, was dispersed by the police, and attempted red-flag demonstrations at the Strasburg statue were also broken up. Quiet was restored at midnight.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

Baltimore, Md., July 23.—Cardinal Gibbons, who, during the last few weeks, has been called upon to mourn the death of two members of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in America, reached his 68th birthday to-day. There was no formal celebration of the event, but during the

day messages of congratulation poured in at the archiepiscopal residence from archbishops, bishops and prominent members of the clergy in all parts of the country.

Cardinal Gibbons was born in this city July 23, 1834, of Irish parents. During his boyhood he was taken to Ireland, where he received the elements of a liberal education. On returning to the United States it was determined by his parents to consecrate him to the service of God, and he entered St. Charles College, Maryland, where, after taking the usual courses of theology and philosophy, he was ordained a priest June 6, 1861, by Archbishop Patrick Kenrick. Father Gibbons was at once assigned to duty, and hard duty at that time, in the city of Baltimore, serving first as an assistant priest at St. Patrick's church. Afterward he was sent as pastor to the then humble and struggling parish of St. Bridget's Canton, where he also had to serve old St. Lawrence's church, at Locust Point, and to cross the Patapsco river, to do so in a ferry boat, oftentimes in the stormiest weather. On March 17, 1887, he received the red hat of the cardinalate from Pope Leo XIII.

The cardinal says few signs of his increasing years. His eye is as bright and his step as quick and elastic as twenty years ago. Every day when the weather permits he walks from five to ten miles, and takes great delight in tiring out members of the clergy, one of whom always accompanies him on his long tramps through the city and country. Next year the cardinal is to celebrate his silver jubilee and arrangements are already being made to make it the most elaborate event of the kind that has ever been celebrated in this country.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

Reads a Lecture to Certain Catholics in America.

St. Paul, Minn., July 23.—Archbishop John Ireland, in an interview, has reviewed at some length the progress of the negotiations conducted between Judge Taft and the vatican, and in doing so took to task certain Catholic organizations that have assumed to question the fairness of the administration toward their co-religionists. The archbishop said:

"The vatican and Governor Taft came easily and quickly to a substantial agreement; the question for the vatican is what practical methods are to be adopted to put the agreement into execution. With a little time certain matters, now seeming to offer great difficulties, will be made by quiet, skillful touches of pontifical diplomacy, to work themselves out without friction or excitement, and so, when in Manila, final conclusions are to be reached, things will have been ripe, and will turn out all right. This is the vatican method of proceeding; it is a wise and prudent method. Mr. Taft understands the matter and leaves Rome thoroughly satisfied and hopeful. He carries away with him the pontiff's statement that the negotiations begun in Rome will prove to have been the starting point of a complete and satisfactory solution of the questions at issue, and that much he considers to be quite sufficient for the moment. There can be no doubt that the active co-operation of the vatican is now secured to the American government in its task of pacification in the Philippines and that in the results to come the administration at Washington will have ample reason to felicitate itself for having sent Governor Taft to Rome.

"And now it is to be hoped there will be among certain classes of Catholics in America a cessation of movements and declarations such as we have had recent occasion to hear of regarding religious matters in the Philippines. The pope teaches those Catholics to trust the American government, as they seemingly have been heretofore unwilling to do. In his conversation with Governor Taft he expressed the highest esteem for American methods of treating church matters, and remarked that he had more than once pointed toward the United States, as setting an example well worth copying.

"No stronger proof of fair-mindedness in the settlement of the religious question of the Philippines could the administration have given than to respond graciously to the wishes of the vatican that a messenger from the American government should go to Rome to discuss matters directly with the pope and his advisors. American Roman Catholics should be forever most grateful to Mr. Roosevelt for his noble action in this regard, and should see in it the assurance that whatever may be done in the Philippines a spirit of highmindedness and justice is sure to be the dominant inspiration. Other governments would have gone to work in their own way without a word being said to the head of the church or counsel asked from him.

"But, I repeat, the agitation I am reporting only comes from the few. American Roman Catholics, as a body, trust the government—and in the present issues trust the holy see and hold their souls in peace."

TRACES OF TRACY.

Tacoma, Wash., July 24.—Harry Tracy, the outlaw, appeared at Miller's logging camp, four miles from Kanasskat, Tuesday, and ate dinner.

Tracy was not wounded, and looked fresh and rested. He is wearing a derby, but he had a slouch hat in his pocket. He still had his rifle and two revolvers and had a good supply of ammunition.

A SOUTHERN DESPERADO.

Aiken, S. C., July 24.—Deputy Sheriff W. N. Flanders was killed Tuesday night by the desperado Johnson, alias Jeffcoat, who, four months ago, killed a man named Wilson, and, on July 16, killed Deputy Sheriff Flanders, who tried to arrest him near Midville, Ga. After the murder of Deputy Sheriff Flanders Jeffcoat escaped into the Ogeechee swamps. He was next heard of in Aiken, S. C., a few days ago. Deputy Sheriff Ahl located him and with a posse went to arrest him. As the party rode up to the house where Jeffcoat was he opened fir eand killed Ahl. Jeffcoat escaped into the woods. Sheriff Alderman, with a lareg posse and hounds, is in pursuit.

ENGLAND AND JAPAN

Agree to Guarantee the Independence of Corea.

St. Petersburg, July 25.—A special dispatch received here from Seoul, Corea, announces the conclusion of an important agreement between the British and Japanese ministers to Corea on one hand and the Japanese Councillor Kato, special advisor of the Corean emperor, on the other, by which Great Britain and Japan mutually guarantee Corea's independence and pledges her their support and assistance in all important questions affecting her internal and foreign policy. Corea in return agrees to raise her naval and military establishments to a footing sufficient for her own defense, and also in case of raising a foreign loan she agrees to restrict herself to the markets of Great Britain, Japan and the United States. She further agrees that no foreigners shall be appointed to positions in the Corean state service, that measures shall be immediately taken for the protection of Corean territory, and that a protest shall immediately be made against any state or persons attempting to erect works or buildings situated so as to prejudice Corea's scheme for national defense.

Washington, July 25.—Much interest was manifested by Mr. Minhui Cho, the Corean minister here, and by the Japanese legation officials who are in Washington, in the announcement of the conclusion of an important agreement between Great Britain and Japan pledging the independence of Corea, and involving reciprocal concessions on the part of the Corean government. However, neither the Japanese nor Corean legation has been officially advised of the conclusion of the agreement.

In connection with the report of the new agreement it is pointed out here, that the United States already has a treaty of peace, amity, commerce and navigation with Corea, signed in 1882, and providing that, "if other powers deal unjustly or oppressively with either government the other will exert their good offices, on being informed of the case, to bring about an amicable arrangement."

The new agreement is regarded in some quarters here as an aftermath to the offensive and defensive alliance entered into by Great Britain and Japan for their interests in the east, and as a further safeguard against territorial aggrandizement by any of the great powers in the Orient.

PROCLAMATION OF THE CORONATION

London, July 29.—The Gazette to-night contains a royal proclamation fixing August 9 as the date for the coronation, which, it says, "we were constrained to adjourn to a day in August," and adding:

"Which we have resolved by the favor and blessing of Almighty God to celebrate on the aforesaid date."

NEW STEAMER LINE.

Montreal, Que., July 26.—Discussing the Canadian Pacific railway's tender for the fast Atlantic steamship service to be subsidized by the British and Canadian governments to the extent of $1,500,000 per annum, Sir Thomas Shaughn, the president of the company, stated that the plans contemplated the construction of four 20-knot passenger steamers, and ten or eleven ten-thousand-ton cargo boats with a speed of 15 knots. Other railway companies, he said, would be placed on as equally favorable position as the Canadian Pacific as regards traffic, etc.

London, July 26.—The Westminster Gazette this afternoon, discussing the new Canadian Pacific railroad service which, it assumes, will unquestionably be carried out, says:

"While the new vessels as now proposed will be running within two years, the ultimate scheme involves establishing a new and thoroughly modern port, whose location is yet undetermined, eliminating the St. Lawrence passage and shortening the voyage materially. With the view of improving the time of the through trip to the far east two new vessels of equal speed to those of the Atlantic lines will be added to the Pacific fleet while ultimately 25-knot ships will be added to the service, which will be manned by naval reservists and constitute the most effective fleet of commerce destroyers and protectors in the world.

MARCONI NOT INVENTOR.

London, July 26.—The Saturday Review says a startling denouement followed Professor Thompson's attacks in the Review on the validity of the Marconi patents in which the professor said an Italian naval officer named Solari was the real inventor of the wireless telegraph system. It says:

"The Official Journal of the patent office July 16, contains a brief notice of a very unusual character. It announces that Guglielmo Marconi who, September 10, 1901, had filed a patent in his own name for this invention now seeks to amend the application by converting it into an application for a patent for an invention communicated to him from abroad by the Marquis Luigi Solari, of Italy."

CLOCK TOWER MUST GO.

Venice, July 26.—A technical commission has ordered the demolition of the Santo Stefano clock tower, which has shown signs of collapse. Several houses also have been ordered to be demolished and other precautionary measures have been taken. Three hundred thousand volumes of the library in the ducal palace are being removed, as danger is feared to the back facade of the palace.

Rioting in Venice.

Venice, July 28.—Rioting in various parts of this city has followed the success of the Clerico-Moderates in the communal elections. A mob smashed the windows of the Moderate club on the Piazza Garibaldi and the members of the club retaliated by throwing chairs on the heads of those in the attacking crowd. Troops and the police intervened and order was restored. A similar outbreak occurred at Padua.

New Chinese Minister Coming.

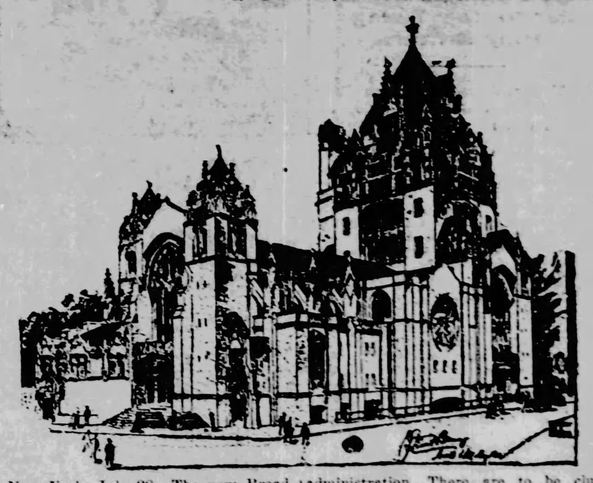
London, July 25.—The steamer Philadelphia, which sails from Southampton for New York to-morrow, will take among her passengers Sir Liang Chen Tung, the new Chinese minister to the United States; Prince Chen, head of the special mission of China which was appointed to attend the coronation of King Edward and his suite, and Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.

FIRST NATIONAL RESERVOIR.

Sterling, Colo., July 24.—Telegraphic orders have been received by the land office from the interior department at Washington, withdrawing 890 townships, embracing 900,000 acres of land located in Weld, Washington, Logan and Sedwick counties, Colorado, and Cheyenne county, Nebraska, from public entry. This land is located on the north side of the South Platte river.

It is believed that Chief Hydrographer Newell has recommended to the interior department that this land be set aside for the first great national reservoir under the new irrigation law. The preliminary survey will begin at once. If this survey shall be finally approved at Washington, the building of the reservoir by the government wil be begun soon.

UP-TO-DATE CHURCH FOR NEW YORK CITY



New York, July 28.—The new Broadway Tabernacle, which is soon to be reared at the corner of Broadway and Fifty-sixth street, will be unique among the sacred edifices of New York. It is to consist of a valuable office building, with an auditorium and a lecture room, with seating capacities of 1,500 and 600 respectively. The entire building will be devoted to the uses of the church and its administration. There are to be club rooms, a banquet hall, apartments for Sunday school work, a chapel, quarters and offices for women's work, a library and museum and other features distinctly new in the activities of a Christian church—all housed in an up-to-date structure. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson is the present pastor. The new building will cost about $400,000.

CHINESE TREATY.

Details of the Arrangement Between Pekin and London Governments.

Shanghai, July 28.—The draft of the commercial treaty between Great Britain and China has been conditionally accepted by the Chinese government, but clause eight, dealing with the abolition of the likin, still awaits the approval of the British government. This clause provides that, in return for a surtax equivalent to one and one-half times the duty leviable under the protocol of 1901, China shall abolish all likin dues, stations and barriers and every form of international taxation on British goods, guaranteeing them against exactions and delays.

Other articles deal with the registration of trade marks, the navigation of the Yangtse and Canton rivers, bonded warehouses, the equalization of dues on junks and steamers, facilities for drawbacks, the establishment of a national currency, the revision of the mining regulations, new regulations for the navigation of inland waters, the opening of Kong Mun as a treaty port on the west river and the appointment of joint commissions to settle disputes.

In article 12 Great Britain agrees to relinquish her extra territorial rights when the reform of the Chinese judicial system and the establishment of an effective administration shall warrant so doing.

By article 13 Great Britain agrees to hereafter participate in a joint commission, if such be formed, representing China and the treaty powers, with the object of investigating the missionary question and devising means to secure peaceful relations between Christians and nonconverts.

Article 8 shall become effective in January, 1904, subject to the other powers entering some engagements, and China agrees on the same date to open four new treaty ports—Chang Sha, Nganking, Wan Hsien and Wai Chou. China retains unimpaired the right to tax salt, native opium and native produce for internal consumption.

FEEDING LIVE STOCK.

Chicago Man's Invention Will Cut in Two the Cost of Fattening Cattle.

A Chicago special to the Cleveland Plain Dealer has the following: "By an invention of Sammer, a Chicagoan, the whole practice of feeding livestock, particularly cattle for beef, is likely to be revolutionized, according to the claim of the inventor and those associated with him. Incidentally, it is said that with the cost of fattening cattle cut in two, the price of beef is likely to be reduced permanently, despite the alleged combinations of packers to keep it at an exorbitant high figure. The rights on the patent have been sold for $20,000.

The invention of Sammer, which is now in the hands of the American Grain Growing Co., of Chicago, consists of a large case made of galvanized iron and about 12 feet wide and 6 feet deep and 5 feet high. This case contains a number of shallow drawers, in which corn can be placed, in layers about three inches deep.

All around the outside of the case, on the top and four sides, is a layer of common wood moss, such as grows in the woods everywhere. This moss is about three inches thick and is compressed by wire netting, so that it forms practically a sponge, capable of absorbing a large amount of water.

The corn is placed in the drawers and water poured into the moss. Almost immediately a process of sprouting begins in that in three or four days converts the hard grain into a mass of tender young sheets, fed by the softened pulp. It is then ready for feeding, and is taken out of the drawers, fresh corn being substituted, and the process of sprouting repeated.

RAIDED SHEEP CAMPS.

Landers, Wyo., July 24.—It is learned that in addition to killing a Mexican sheep herder named Sam Galexa, and slaughtering several thousand sheep, a band of 150 masked men surrounded all the sheep camps and forced the sheepmen to abandon their flocks. After killing one herd of 2,000 sheep, twenty-five other herds, amounting to about 65,000 sheep, were driven into the mountains, and left to shift for themselves. The sheep men have been threatened with instant death if they go after their flocks. The sheep are now the prey of wild animals, and the loss will be very heavy. The scene of the lawlessness is 115 miles west of Landers, in Freemont county. The militia may be called out to protect the sheep men.

THE SHIPPING TRUST.

London, July 28.—The premier, A. J. Balfour, in the house of commons today, in reply to a question in reference to the Atlantic shipping trust, said it was improbable that the government would be in a position to formulate a statement of its attitude toward the trust before the recess of parliament on August 8. If any agreement were to be made with the trust involving a financial arrangement, such agreement, necessarily, would be subject to the approval of the house.

Hanna Must Rest.

Warsaw, Ind., July 26.—The Winona assembly management has received notice of the inability of Senator Hanna to be present for the purpose of delivering one of the principal addresses on capital and labor at the assembly on Monday, July 28, owing to the condition of his health, which he says requires him to seek rest and quiet.

MONT PELEE.

Geologist Tells of the Present Conditions at the Volcano.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, July 28.—Dr. T. A. Jagger, of Harvard University, representing the United States geological survey in the West Indies, arrived for the second time at Fort de France, on June 24, and has since visited Mont Pelee twice. He has also made excursions to the southern end of Martinique and to the warm springs of the interior of the island. Dr. Jaggar came directly from St. Vincent. As a result of recent examinations of the crater of Mont Pelee, and exploration of the track of devastating blast which destroyed St. Pierre, it appears that there is extraordinary similarity between the eruptions of the Soufriere volcano of St. Vincent and Mont Pelee. The products are the same, both are characterized by the absence of lava, and the work of destruction, both to inanimate objects and to mankind, was accomplished in much the same way. The destructive effects of the eruption in St. Vincent covered a much more extensive area, but the loss of life was much less.

A great cone of bowlders and volcanic bombs, heaped within the fissure from which the explosion of Mt. Pelee came has grown in size since the middle of May when Dr. Jaggar first saw it. Occasionally there are sudden slides of debris down this cone into the deep gorge of the Riviere Blanche. These slides produce great columns of brown dust, which resembles smoke, that rise in billows from the mountain's flank and give the impression of an eruption when viewed from the sea. At night these slidings of red hot rocks make a glowing streak in the mountain's slope. This accounts for the many reports by passing vessels of eruptions, hot lava and dust-falls. The phenopenon is merely a superficial one.

As at St. Vincent, the many mud-spouts, steam jets, and local craters that have been reported are all superficial, caused by rain water draining into the bed of hot, dry gravel. The two volcanos of St. Vincent and Martinique were in eruption in sympathy in May. Both have gradually become less active since and it is probable they will continue to diminish in activity to judge by the present signs. In this opinion the French scientific commission, headed by Prof. Lacroix, of Paris, concurs. Dr. Jaggar is strongly opposed, however, to any rehabilitation of the devastated slopes of the volcanoes, until the respective governments of the Islands are willing to establish permanent experiment stations to protect and warn the inhabitants.

In addition to his work on the islands of St. Vincent and Martinique Dr. Jaggar has spent some time in Barbados collecting information and specimens relative to the spread of the dust fall which appears to have been much greater from the Soufriere than from Mont Pelee. Dr. Jaggar has been in communication with both the British and French scientific commissions now at work in the islands. Before returning to the United States he plans to visit the northern volcanos of the Windward Island group, with a view to studying the conditions of vegetation and drainage on such mountains as Pelee, as they were prior to the eruption.

NORTH DAKOTA CONVENTION

Fargo, N. D., July 24.—The efforts to amend the report of the committee on resolutions, so as to include a plank demanding that the question of prohibition be resubmitted to the voters, was about the only feature of the Republican state convention. The effort, while unsuccessful, was a surprise in its apparent popularity. The ticket arranged by the leaders went through solid, despite efforts made to "break the slate." It is as foll

SECRETARY ROOT

Issues an Important Order to the Young Army Officers.

Washington, July 23.—Secretary Root, before leaving Washington, issued the following order:

"With the reduction of Philippine forces and the withdrawal from Cuba the army is called upon to resume its most important work in time of peace—the work of perfecting itself in military science and skill, and of promoting the preparations of the United States against future wars. I wish to call your attention to conditions which now require special effort and zeal on your part in the performance of this duty.

"Since the declaration of war with Spain in April, 1898, there have been appointed in the line of the army 1,542 lieutenants, in addition to 276 appointed from the military academy. Of these 616 were appointed from officers of volunteers under the act of February 2, 1901; 414 were appointed from the enlisted men of the regular and volunteer armies and 512 were appointed from civil life.

"The abandonment of the military schools for commissioned officers which followed the employment of the entire army in active military operations, left these 1,542 new lieutenants substantially without any means of acquiring a systematic military education. While many of the former officers of volunteers have acquired the most valuable experience by active service in the field, yet it is of great importance to them, as well as to the untrained appointees from civil life and from the ranks, by which they shall have an opportunity for broad and thorough training, both practical and theoretical, under the competent masters in the art of war whom our army is able to supply.

"Congress has now with wise liberality made provision for the reopening of the army schools, has given its sanction to the general system of military education embodied in the general order of November 27, last, including the enlargement and development of Fort Leavenworth school into a general service and staff college, the establishment of the war college at Washington, with suitable buildings and the rebuilding of the engineer school; and has made ample appropriations for these purposes.

"Every effort will be made by the war college board, which has general supervision and charge of the whole system, to bring its advantages to the new officers of the army as speedily as possible, and to organize officers' schools at all the considerable posts without delay. I ask for hearty and effective co-operation with them on the part of every officer of the army. There are 1,452 graduates of the military academy now holding commissions. They especially have an opportunity to demonstrate their loyalty to the principles of that institution by helping to diffuse throughout the service the benefits which have come to them from their four years of hard study.

"The newly appointed officers should realize that there is much to learn and the way to qualify themselves for the high and important command for which they should all hope is by constant intellectual exercise and by systematic study of the military action and the conditions and difficulties with which military commanders have to deal.

"Careful attention to the instruction of the newly appointed officers is enjoined on all regimental, troop, battery and company commanders. They should be impressed with the importance of the faithful performance of every duty, however unimportant it may appear to them, and with their responsibility for such conduct and bearing in all their relations as shall do honor to the service."

COURT-MARTIAL FINDINGS.

Washington, July 23.—Secretary Root has sent to the President at Oyster Bay, the proceedings and findings in the court martial cases of Major Edwin F. Glenn, Fifth infantry; Lieutenant Julien E. Gaujot, Tenth cavalry, and Lieutenant Norman E. Cook, of the Philippine scouts.

Glenn was found guilty of administering the water cure to natives, or permitting it to be done, and was sentenced to one month's suspension from duty and fined $50. Lieutenant Cook was acquitted on a charge of giving orders to kill three Filipino prisoners. The testimony showed that he had given orders to shoot the persons if they attempted to escape. The Filipino scouts to whom this orders was given thought it meant to shoot the prisoners.

In forwarding the cases to the President, the secretary recommends that the sentences and findings be approved, but that no other action shall be taken. It is not believed that the President, who is reviewing authority in these cases, will make any comments such as were delivered by him in the cases of General Smith. It is shown in the evidence and reports that Major Glenn has performed excellent service and has done much to pacify the country where he has been in command.

FINDINGS APPROVED.

Washington, July 26.—The President has returned to the War department the cases of Major Edwin S. Glenn, Fifth Intantry; First Lieutenant Julian P. Gaujot, Tenth Cavalry, and Lieutenant Norman G. Cook, Philippine scouts.

Glenn was found guilty by the court and sentenced to be suspended for one month and to forfeit $50 of his pay; Gaujot was found guilty and sentenced to suspension for three months and to forfeit $50 per month during that period; Cook was acquitted.

The President approves the findings in the case of Major Glenn and Lieutenant Gaujot, and disapproves the action of the court in the case of Lieutenant Cook. He makes no comment on the cases whatever beyond the approval in the two cases and disapproval in the one.

CABINET SPELLBINDERS.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—Secretary Shaw will help open the campaign in Maine, and will go west with the President in September. He will spend the last week of the campaign in Iowa, his own state. Secretary Moody will go through New England with the President. Secretary Root will make speeches when he returns from Europe, probably in New York. Attorney General Knox never made a political speech in his life but will make several this fall. Secretary Hay will make a speech or two and Secretary Wilson will put in most of the campaign in the West.

The only members of the cabinet who will not be on the stump during some portion of the campaign are Secretary Hitchcock and Postmaster General Payne. Neither is a public speaker and neither will make the attempt. The President himself will make speeches in twenty states. He will talk on Cuban reciprocity and the subject of trusts.

POWDER BURNED.

Washington, July 26.—During a severe electrical storm which swept down the Potomac river Thursday, lightning struck one of the small powder houses at the Indian Head proving ground, and burned up 58,000 pounds of "smokeless." No person was injured by the accident, the damage being confined to a few broken and burnt windows in a nearby office.

To Act in Joint Maneuvers.

Washington, July 28.—The two batteries of artillery at Fort Washington, which are to go to New London, Conn., to take part in the coming joint army and navy maneuvers, will leave Fort Washington to-morrow.

Radway's Pills

Purely Vegetable. Mild and Reliable. Cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels. Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, Torpid Liver, Dizzy Feelings, Dyspepsia,

One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.

CZAR ON TRUSTS.

Copy of the Note Furnished the United States Government.

Washington, July 25.—Through the United States charge d'affairs at St. Petersburg, Mr. Riddle, the state department has just received a copy of the Russian note touching upon trusts, which has excited so much comment there. This note, which takes the form of a circular, was identic and was handed in St. Petersburg to the representatives of all of the powers that participated in the Brussels sugar conference, and, in addition, to Mr. Riddle for transmission to his government at Washington.

Just why this was done in view of the fact that the United States government was not represented at the Brussels conference can only be conjectured and it is supposed that it was supplied as a matter of information and as a courtesy. Certain it is that in the present view the United States executive cannot participate in such a conference as it described because of constitutional limitations that cannot be escaped, even if there were no other objections. From a persual of the note, which is in official print, it appears that its reference to trusts, which are rather incidental and alternative in character, have attracted the principal share of public attention, although the whole note appears to be framed as an argument in support of the Russian system of regulating sugar production and export.

The reference to an international trust conference is actually therefore presented in the shape of an alternative proposal, or rather suggestion, only in case of the soundness of the Russian contention in support of its present system is successfully challenged.

The state department cannot do more at this stage than it has done, namely, return a polite acknowledgement through Mr. Riddle of the note and watch developments in Europe.

THE HONOR LIST.

Washington, July 26.—A general order has been issued by Gen. Miles, commanding the army, announcing the award of medals of honor and certificates of merit to officers and enlisted men for specially meritorious service.

The awards cover a period beginning with the civil war and extending to last winter and are in addition to a list published two years ago, when the first awards were announced. In the present list are the names of Gen. Horace Porter and Col. Albert L. Mills, Superintendent of the military academy, both of whom are given medals for acts of bravery, the former at Atlanta and the latter at Santiago. The medal of honor list, in part, is as follows:

Wm. E. Birkheimer, major, Artillery Corps, U. S. A.

Wm. C. Bryan, hospital steward, U. S. A.

Bernard B. Young, major, Thirteenth infantry.

Robert G. Carter, first lieutenant, U. S. A. (retired).

Robert Temple Emmet, first lieutenant, Ninth cavalry.

Frederick Funston, brigadier general, U. S. A.

James Keepfert, private, Company C, First battalion, Thirteenth infantry.

John A. Logan, major Thirty-third infantry, U. S. V. (retired).

Wm. H. Sage, captain, Twenty-third infantry.

Geo. E. Stewart, first lieutenant, Fifteenth infantry, U. S. A.

BIDS FOR STAMPS.

Washington, July 26.—The postoffice department has advertised for bids for printing the postage and special stamps for the government to be supplied to postoffices throughout the country during the next fiscal year. The action is the result of what the postal officials term an unreasonable and excessive price asked by the bureau of engraving and printing which has been doing the work for years. The call may raise an issue as to the right of the government offices to contract with outside interests for work that can be done by another branch of the government. Comptroller of the Treasury Tracewell recently decided that all printing for the government departments must be done at the government printing offices until otherwise provided by law and that the law implicitly prohibits the departments from procuring printing otherwise provided for to be done elsewhere. It is stated that transfer of the work to an outsider would result in laying off a large number of employes of the bureau of engraving and printing.

MANILA ARMY POST.

Washington, July 23.—Reports have reached the war department that excellent progress is making on the Manila post. Congress appropriated $500,000 early in the year and 18,000 acres of land on the Pasig river has been acquired for the post. The tract is about three miles long and one mile wide. Roads have been graded and macadamized from the river to the new buildings, and work on the latter is being pushed rapidly. The lumber for these quarters is sent from the Columbia river and Puget Sound. It costs about $15 per thousand, and about $10 per thousand more for transportation, but the total cost is cheaper than it can be purchased for in Manila. It is said that the white ant, which is so destructive to most wood work in the Philippines, does not injure the yellow pine of the Pacific coast.

There was appropriated in the army bill $1,500,000 for other posts in the Philippines and General Chaffee will make reports and recommendations to Secretary Root as to their location. It is understood that quite a large post is to be erected at Iloilo, which is to be the headquarters of the southern islands.

THE M'KINLEY BILLS.

Washington, July 24.—Secretary Shaw and Secretary Cortelyou had a final conference yesterday respecting the payment of accounts due to the illness, death and interment of President McKinley. The secretary of the treasury has sent a notice to every person who is to receive contributions for this purpose to forward a claim and voucher in regular form, when the money will be transmitted shortly thereafter. It has been decided that no detailed account of the expenditures shall be made public, but when all the claims are settled an announcement will be made as to the total.

CAMP AT CULEBRA.

Washington, July 26.—The great marine camp at Culebra Island, W. I., has been named, by official order from marine headquarters, Camp Roosevelt.

Culebra island is to be defended against the three United States fleets in a war game this year by the marines, assisted by a flotilla of torpedo boats and other small craft.

A PENSION RUSH.

Soldiers of the Spanish War Clamorous for Pensions.

Washington, July 28.—Pension Commissioner Ware was very much astonished when the pension applications growing out of the Spanish-American war were submitted to him. A comparative statement of the records of five regiments of volunteers and five regiments of regulars which were before Santiago shows that there has been great industry on the part of the pension attorneys. The following table sets forth the number of applications for pensions filed by members of the ten regiments:

Volunteers—	Invalids.	Dependents.	Total.	Killed.	Wounded.
1st D. C. Inf.	162	16	489	0	0
9th Mass. Inf.	397	108	705	0	3
33d Mich. Inf.	535	54	589	3	10
34th Mich. In.	550	81	631	0	0
8th Ohio Inf.	646	59	706	0	0
Total ..	2,801	318	3,119	3	13
Regulars—					
6th U. S. Inf.	366	72	438	12	8
9th U. S. Inf.	471	71	542	34	99
13th U. S. Inf.	321	75	396	18	91
16th U. S. Inf.	394	86	480	14	115
24th U. S. Inf.	293	91	384	7	83
Total ..	1,845	395	2,240	85	396

Commissioner Ware had heard that there were many applications from veterans of the Spanish-American war, but the figures were far greater than he had imagined.

"I am at a loss to explain the great number of applications and shall have some of my clerks examine into the records of other regiments," Colonel Ware said. "I can think of but one explanation for this astounding number of pension applications. When the regiments returned from Cuba the men were probably suffering from the effects of the tropical climate and felt that their health was greatly impaired. On this supposition claims were doubtless filed by many men who have since recovered their health completely. When I left the service at the end of the civil war my health was poor and I felt as though I would never recover. A few months in a northern climate restored me completely and this was probably the experience of many of the boys who campaigned in Cuba."

Western and Southern regiments have been much less active than Northern and Eastern regiments in their attempts to draw money from the United States treasury. When the Eighth Ohio landed in Cuba it had 1,330 members. Veterans of this regiment and relatives of deceased members have filed 705 pension claims. The government is asked to pay pensions for the services of 53 per cent of the men who served in that regiment. This regiment was much larger than most regiments which served in the Spanish war. Consequently its greater number of pension applications will not bring the percentage of applicants above that of many others.

A company which served in a certain volunteer regiment of a Northern state had a captain who was a pension attorney. He did not forget his former profession when he left the service, and it is said that practically every member of that company has an application filed for a pension.

THE JOINT MANEUVERS.

Washington, July 23.—The army continues to make active preparations for the joint maneuvers at the entrance of Puget Sound. Major Scriven, acting chief signal officer, has just returned from a trip up the coast, where he inspected the plans of the signal corps for giving information as to the approach of the squadron.

Orders have been issued largely increasing the artillery force at the different forts which will be attacked. The following officers of the artillery corps have been ordered to the points named: Majors L. H. Walker, to Fort Mansfield; Medorem Crawford, to Fort H. G. Wright; C. L. Best, to Fort Terry; J. A. Lundeen, to Fort Wetherill; H. A. Reed, to Fort Michie.

The following batteries of coast artillery have been ordered to the forts named: Thirty-ninth and Ninetieth companies, from Fort McHenry to Fort Terry; One Hundred and Twenty-second company, Fort Columbus to Fort Terry; Forty-eighth company, Fort Hancock to Fort Terry; Eighty-sixth, Fiftieth and Eighty-fifth companies from Fort Wadsworth to Fort H. G. Wright; Fifty-first and One Hundred and Twenty-third companies, Fort Hamilton to Fort H. G. Wright; Seventy-seventh company, Fort Warrent to Fort Wetherill; Forty-sixth company, Fort Strong to Fort Mansfield; Forty-fifth company, Fort Dupont to Fort Greble; One Hundred and Third company, Fort Howard to Fort Greble; One Hundred and Fourth and Forty-fourth companies, Fort Washington to Fort Michie; One Hundred and Seventh company, Fort Preble to Fort Adams; Seventy-fourth company, Fort Williams to Fort Adams; Seventy-sixth company, Fort Banks to Fort Wetherill.

NAVAL AWARDS.

Washington, July 25.—Now that the list of officers and men of the navy who are to receive the West Indian campaign medals and bars has been completed, the naval board on awards is busying itself with the "meritorious service," medals which are intended to go to these officers who rendered particularly telling services in the West Indian naval campaign.

So far only four persons have been decided upon for the meritorious service medal. These are Lieutenant Richmond Pearson Hobson, for his well known feat with the Merrimac; Lieutenants Ward and Buck, for their perilous secret mission into Spain, and Lieutenant Victor Blue, for his famous work in connection with the location of the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor.

It is understood that meritorius service medals also are intended for the American officers and men who rendered exceptional service in the rescue of the drowning officers and men of the defeated Spanish fleet at Santiago. The reports of the rescue showed that the Spaniards themselves shouted warnings to the rescuers not to approach for fear of exploding magazines, but the Americans persisted in their efforts to save in the face of imminent destruction.

TO THE CONSCIENCE FUND.

Washington, July 23.—One of the most unusual contributions to the conscience fund ever chronicled in the history of the treasury department has been received. Some possessor of an uneasy conscience sent to the department a twenty-dollar gold certificate in sections. One part was mailed to the collector of customs in New York and the other from Jersey City to the treasury department. Accompanying this part of the bill was a letter signed "Conscientia."

When both pieces of the bill were received they were exchanged for a new twenty-dollar bill which has been placed in the "conscience fund."

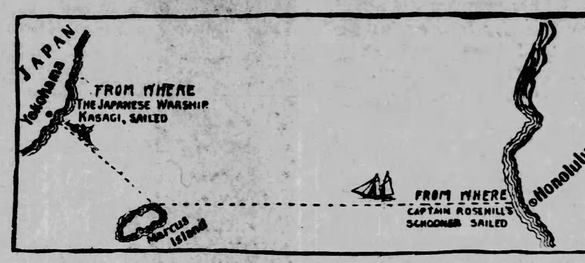
Sentence Commuted.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—President Roosevelt has commuted to dishonorable discharge and 15 years' imprisonment the death sentence of Private Guy Stevenson, Troop M, Ninth cavalry. He was convicted by a court martial in Samar, P. I., of rape.

American Vines.

Washington, July 23.—The Bulgarian minister of commerce and agriculture has forbidden the importation of American grape-vines, according to information furnished the State department by Consul Chester at Buda Pest, writing under date of June 22.

CAPT. ROSEHILL MAY HAVE TROUBLE AT MARCOS ISLAND



Washington, July 29.—A cablegram received at the State department from United States Minister Buck at Tokio says that the Japanese minister of foreign affairs informed him that a Japanese naval vessel would leave for Marcus island. The purpose of her going is not to make trouble, but to prevent it. An official of the foreign office was to go on the vessel and he would carry a letter to Captain Rosehill cabled from the State department here to Minister Buck advising the captain not to make any disturbance or to resort to violence to obtain possession of the island, with possible loss of life and involving international complications.

If the captain would observe this advice, the department said, for its part it would endeavor to settle the claim to Marcus island diplomatically.

Captain Rosehill is reported to have sailed from Honolulu for Marcus island in a schooner July 11 and it is therefore probable that he already is at or very near there. The letter may come into his hands too late to avert trouble, but the department officials are hoping for the best.

Washington, July 24.—The Japanese government has served formal notice on the State department that it claims possession of Marcos Island, toward which is now heading an American expedition under Captain Rosehill with a purpose of exploiting its guano deposits. Regarding it as extremely desirable that no collision occur the State department has taken measures to advise Captain Rosehill that he must offer no resistance if he should fall in with a Japanese warship which also is speeding for the island.

Rosehill landed on this island about thirteen years ago. He put up a sign and deposited a bottle setting forth his claims to the island, erected a flagpole and hoisted the United States flag. Then he sailed away from the island, leaving it unoccupied, a fact which may vitiate his title. Of these facts he informed the State department, but he neglected for many years to file in the Treasury department the bond required by the guano island laws. In fact this bond was only filed within the last year.

Meanwhile, finding a deserted island some Japanese landed, and began to take away the guano. There are believed to be two score of them now on the island, and the Japanese government holds that their title is good.

The Japanese warship carried the message from this government to Rosehill, advising him to offer no resistance, and, as it probably will reach Marcos Island distant only a thousand miles from Yokohama, before the Rosehill schooner which sailed from Honolulu, 2,000 miles distant, it is expected that there will be no clash between the schooner's passengers and the Japanese coolies now on the island.

BEEF MERGER.

Armor, Swift and Morris Companies Uniting

Chicago, July 29.—No effort is now being made to conceal the fact that the "beef trust" is rapidly progressing with the work of centralizing the packing business of the country for the purpose of placing it under the control of one corporation. By the sale of the G. H. Hammond company's packing plant to Armour & Co. the packing-house "Big Four" has been reduced to a "Big Three," and the indications are that the combination will become a unit very soon.

The packers and some of their attorneys have left the city ostensibly for the purpose of taking their summer vacations, but their real purpose is declared to be to meet in New York city early this week to complete the preparations for merging the large plants of Armour, Swift and Morris under one management and elect officers. Two weeks after the meeting in New York city the officers of the trust corporation will, it is said, gather at a secret meeting place at some point in Europe for the purpose of devising plans for gaining control of the packing business in Europe and finally of the world. It is a gigantic scheme, large enough to stagger belief.

At the packing-houses there are signs of an approaching change of great magnitude. The agents of the three companies have set men to work taking stock. This work began last Thursday and should be completed by to-day. The clerks engaged upon this work were ordered to be extremely careful and painstaking. They were especially cautioned to overlook nothing, not even the most trifling article. In their zeal the clerks are including old brooms and even a pint of ammonia left in the tanks. The result of this work is said to be urgently wanted by the packers and will be forwarded to New York as soon as completed, so as to be used at the meeting at which the trust corporation will openly begin business.

One interesting thing that has come out is the fact that the packers are underwriting their own merger. It was at first intended, it is said, to let Kuhn, Loeb & Co., of New York, bring out the great combination. The underwriting commission demanded by the firm changed the plans of the members of the trust, who were unwilling to pay out such a tremendous sum for work which they agreed they could do themselves.

There is some uncertainty as to what the trust will do with Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, owners of the largest packing establishment in New York, or the Cudahy company. Conferences have been held with Mr. Sulzberger and Michael Cudahy, but no agreement has been reached as to a price to be paid for these two companies, which are strong and not anxious to enter the combination, and indications are that the Armour, Swift and Morris companies will go it alone.

MORE INJUNCTIONS

Another Writ Aimed at Organizers of Miners.

Charleston, W. Va., July 29.—Upon information made before Federal District Attorney Atkinson yesterday warrants of arrest were issued for about fifteen persons, charging them with contempt of court, in violating the injunction issued by Judge Keller, covering the Flat Top coal field along the Norfolk & Western Railroad.

Federal Judge Keller issued an injunction against G. W. Purcell, a member of the national executive committee of the United Mine Workers; W. B. Wilson, national secretary; Chris Evans, national statistician; "Mother" Jones, and five others, in the suit of the Gauley Mountain Coal Company. It is in the same form of those heretofore issued. It was charged that Purcell, Evans, Wilson and the others were purchasing and distributing supplies to feed the strikers in this district and maintaining hostile camps close to the mines.

Purcell, Evans, Wilson and the others against whom the injunction was issued are not enjoined from furnishing supplies to the miners, as was widely published this morning, but are enjoined from organizing camps close to the property of the complainants and were selected as defendants, because they are non-residents and because they were active in providing supplies for the miners in the camps complained of.

Another Injunction by Jackson.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 29.—Judge John Jay Jackson has granted another injunction against organizers of the United Mine Workers. The application was made by Clinton Gardner, receiver for the Flemington Coal and Coke Company, which operates in the northern part of the state, east of Fairmont. The papers were directed to John G. Springer and about thirty others, organizers and strikers.

The injunction is similar to that granted in the case of the Clarksburg Fuel Company and restrains and inhibits organizers and agitators from in any manner interfering or trespassing on the property of the company or intimidating the miners who are at work, or preventing others who may desire to work from doing so. The general language is the same as that of former injunctions granted by Judge Jackson.

The writs were placed in the hands of United States Marshal Edward Elliott, who left here last night for Flemington to serve them.

GEN. DELGADO

Charged With Having a Prisoner Taken Out at Midnight and Killed.

Havana, July 29.—Gen. Perico Delgado is under arrest charged with having assassinated Antonio Acosta, a nephew of Col. Baldonero Acosta. The arrest has caused a profound sensation, as Gen. Delgado is one of the best known Cubans. He commanded the Cuban sharpshooters who operated against Weyler's black Spanish guerillas in the late revolution. He is now an officer of the Cuban rural guard.

Gen. Delgado's trial promises to be sensational, as there has been much mystery surrounding the disappearance of young Acosta from his home six weeks ago. It is said that Col. Acosta, the young man's uncle, obtained private information that his nephew was seized by guards under Delgado's direction, and afterward was seen taken from the police station at night handcuffed and between two of Delgado's men.

Young Acosta was aide-de-camp to Gen. Delgado during the recent war, and for a long time was his confidential secretary. Not long ago charges were made against Delgado by a number of cattle owners in connection with the operations of cattle thieves.

Fires at the Treasury.

Washington, July 29.—A series of fires occurred at the treasury department yesterday. The flames were all in one place —the sub-basement at the northeast end of the building—and were occasioned by the burning out of a buried electric cable. The flames crept along the cable to the woodwork of a floor. Last night a gang of men dug out the cable and replaced it with a new one. The damage was small.

CROP REPORT.

Showers Have Prevented Completion of Winter Wheat Harvesting--Oat Yield Will Be Large.

Washington, July 29.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

Drouth of considerable severity generally prevails from Virginia and the Carolinas westward over Kentucky and the northern portion of the central and east gulf states, while heavy and damaging rains have continued in Texas, portions of the Missouri valley and the lower lake region. Rains are generally badly needed in the central and southern Rocky mountain districts. The temperature conditions have been highly favorable, except in New England, New York and Texas, where it has been too cool, and in California, where excessive heat has caused some deciduous fruit to ripen faster than it could be handled.

The corn crop has experienced another week of exceptionally favorable conditions over much the greater part of the principal corn area, the least favorable weather being received from southeastern Missouri and southern Illinois, where the crop is being injured by drouth. A fine yield is promised in Kansas, Nebraska, Indiana and over much the greater part of Missouri, Illinois and Ohio. In Iowa, where the crop has suffered much in previous weeks from heavy rains and lack of cultivation, corn is improving, and in the early fields is earing heavily.

Showers have prevented the completion of winter wheat harvesting in the lake region, New England and the northern portion of the Middle Atlantic states, where damage to wheat in shock is quite extensively reported; elsewhere harvesting is completed, except on the Pacific coast, where it is progressing rapidly in Oregon, and has begun in Washington.

Late spring wheat needs rain in portions of South Dakota, and rust is appearing in North Dakota, but on the whole its condition is very promising. The crop is ripening rapidly in the northern portion, and harvesting has begun in the southern portion of the spring wheat region. In portions of southeastern Minnesota, fields are too wet for binders.

Oat harvesting is progressing under difficulties in the upper Mississippi valley and lake region, where the crop is badly lodged and fields in some sections are too wet for reapers. Notwithstanding these adverse conditions the general outlook for a large yield is favorable.

The northern portions of the eastern and central district of the cotton belt continue to suffer from drouth, the effects of which are beginning to be more seriously felt, especially on uplands. Outside the drought area in the districts named the crop is making very favorable progress, the plant being heavily fruited.

General and heavy rains in Texas were very beneficial in western counties, but they were not needed elsewhere in that state. These rains have caused very rapid growth and the plant is heavily fruited, but considerably damaged by boll worm, boll worm and shedding are reported. Hot and dry weather is now needed in Texas to permit cultivation and check ravages by insects. Picking continues in the southern counties and has commenced in the central counties, but has been retarded by frequent rains.

As a rule the general outlook for apples continues unpromising, although in some sections a good crop is promised.

The bulk of a good hay crop has been secured in the states of the central valleys. In the lake region and northern portions of the Middle Atlantic states, haying continues but has been considerably delayed by rains and much has been damaged.

PEACE EFFORTS

Colombian Leaders Were in Agreement, but News of a Battle Came.

New York, July 29.—Peace negotiations which have been in progress in this city for the last week between General Pampilo Guiterrez, of the Colombian government, and General Gabriel Vargas Santos, chief of the revolution in Colombia, have come to an abrupt end, and the insurrection which for nearly three years has existed in Colombia, must continue.

General Guiterrez, chief of the government army at Panama, who arrived from Panama a week ago, came, it is stated, as the special emissary of President Marroquin, to negotiate a treaty of peace with General Vargas Santos. There had been several conferences between the generals, and so well had plans toward pacification advanced, that Generals Guiterrez and Santos were to have sailed to-day for Panama.

However, General Guiterrez received a dispatch from Gov. Salazar, of the province of Panama, announcing a battle at Agua Dulce, between the government and the rebel forces. Thereupon he gave notice that all negotiations were off for the present at least. He gave as his reason that he could not continue the convention while there was a state of actual warfare.

FALL IN SUGAR HURTS PERU'S TRADE

Washington, July 29.—Peru has come in for a share of the great crisis in sugar. A report made public at the State department from United States Minister Dudley at Lima, dated June 20, says that a commission has just been appointed to "investigate and report to the executive on measures calculated to relieve the difficult situation of the sugar industry."

The general prosperity of Peru, Minister Dudley says, may be fairly said to vary with that of the sugar producer. Forty per cent. of the capital of that country, he says, is invested in cane sugar growing. In consequence of the decline in the price of sugar during the past year, the industry has suffered most severely, and with it all the allied or dependent interests.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, July 26.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Each day brings the agricultural products of the nation nearer maturity, and as the possibility of any serious injury becomes smaller, the feeling of confidence in fully sustained trade grows stronger. Storms destroyed much property in some sections, and the prompt restoration of structures has added to the activity of building trades. Railway stocks rose to new high record quotations and gold was exported, yet money ruled easy. July oats succeeded corn as the leading speculative cereal, but all distant grain options tended lower as the outlook improved. The heavy distribution of merchandise is shown by railway earnings thus far reported for July 25 per cent. larger than last year and 20.0 per cent. in excess of the corresponding period of 1900.

Insufficient fuel is the one serious difficulty in the iron and steel industry, interruptions and delays from this cause becoming more noticeable each day. Supplies of coal are curtailed by the strike, although coke ovens are making new records of production. Shipments are retarded by the car and motive power shortage. In a market where there is comparative dullness because deliveries cannot be made promptly, the outlook for long-continued activity seems favorable, especially as scarcity of fuel cannot continue a factor indefinitely. All forms of pig iron have sold far ahead, and there is no evidence of over-production in the near future at least. Billets are still somewhat unsettled by heavy importations, yet domestic prices are steady and further foreign arrivals are expected. A new week has brought out more liberal orders for railways supplies and the structural mills have taken contracts dating still further into next year. Makers of agricultural machinery and tools grow more confident as the season advances, and all lines of finished steel are in an exceptionally firm condition. Coke has been little needed to seek business, the big producers having a ready market in sight often before the raw material is received. Further advances are reported in spelter which has shown great strength during the past two weeks, but other minor metals tended toward weakness.

Footwear factories have returned to almost full operation, contracts coming forward freely from wholesalers at the large cities. Aside from moderate buying for Red Sea ports there has been little trade in the export division of the cotton goods market. Domestic purchases are confined to immediate requirements as a rule, the finer grades alone being ordered in advance. Conservatism is still shown by sellers also, no concessions being offered to stimulate trade.

New lines of men's woolen and worsted fabrics are opened slowly, the most important goods not yet appearing. Quotations are unchanged with the tone steady and raw material in better demand.

There was less activity in the speculative markets for the leading cereals, yet prices were fairly well maintained. Meats were somewhat weaker on larger receipts and smaller export buying. Among the other staples coffee continues active and firm, despite the statistical situation, while cotton was irregular because improved crop prospects in opposition to the brisk demand for consumption. Finally the former influence prevailed and quotations declined sharply.

Failures for the week numbered 208 in the United States against 198 last year, and 17 in Canada against 28 last year.

FOREIGN CROPS.

London, July 28.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of crop conditions, says that wind and rain threaten serious damage over a considerable portion of the wheat area of the United Kingdom. Barley has benefited by the weather and oats have not suffered.

The French wheat yield is above the average in the most important provinces, the total crop being estimated at 42,000,000 quarters.

Rye is not above the average, but oats are from 5 to 10 per cent above.

A big wheat crop is reported in Hungary and more than an average yield is expected in North Germany, Saxony, Bavaria and Silesia.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, July 29.—Close—Wheat—Market has been rather dull with prices within a narrow range. As is usual after a severe break the market was oversold and short covering caused a rally at the close. The opening was weak with prices 1c to 2c lower. May showed favorable conditions in west and southwest. Cables lower. Northwestern receipts fair. Southwestern and local movement good. Grading not good. Early sentiment generally bearish. Liquidation carried prices off lower. September sagged around 71½c. Corn weakness a feature in depression. Minneapolis had 162 cars wheat and Duluth 94, making a total of 256 against a total of 198 last year. Chicago had 337 cars and Toledo 234, 98 of which graded contract. Total clearances, wheat and flour, 261,000. Seaboard reported 47 loads taken for export.

Corn—Market has been weak. Trade rather active and nervous. Prices show net losses of 1½c to 2c. July sold down to 66c. Some covering by oversold shorts toward the close prevented a further decline. Receipts moderate. Only 12 cars in Toledo and 324 in Chicago. Reports from southwest say farmers have stopped buying old corn. New is hard enough to feed. Chicago September was rallied by bull clique early and then bought in quietly without putting market up. Local market followed.

Oats—Market has been fairly active and prices have held steady. In fact new July and September have both been strong. This in the face of large receipts and a good proportion grading contract. Chicago had 686 cars and Toledo 11. Wet weather preventing harvesting in some sections but general conditions are good.

Following are the prices at the close.

Corn—July, 66c; September, 68¼c; December, 43c.

Oats—July, 35c; September, 28½c; new July, 30c; new September, 22½c.

Clover seed—October, $5.25; No. 2 Alsyke, $6.45.

No 2 rye, 58c.

New wheat, 69½c to 68c.

Following are the quotations from the various boards at the close:

Following are the closing quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day July 28 Close.
Cash	71⅞	71⅞	71½	71⅞	72⅝
July	71⅞	71⅞	71½	71⅞	72⅝
Sept.	71¼	71⅝	71¼	71⅜	72⅛
Dec.	73¼	73¼	72⅝	72⅞	72⅝
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
July	73	73⅞	72½	73¼	73½
Sept.	70¾	70¾	70	70¾	70⅝
Dec.	70¼	70¼	69½	69¾	70⅛
May	72½	72½	71⅝	72⅛	72½
Corn—					
July	60	60	57	57	61
Sept.	58	58	55¾	56	58¾
Dec.	44⅜	44⅜	42⅞	43¼	44⅜
May	42⅜	42⅝	41	41⅜	42½
Oats—					
July	40	41	40	40	41
Sept.	28½	29¾	28⅞	28¾	29⅜
Dec.	28½	28⅝	28	28⅛	28⅝
New July	35	36	34	34	36
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
July	78¾			78¾	79¾
Sept.	75½	75½	75	75¼	76
Dec.	75⅝	75⅝	75¼	75⅝	76
Corn—					
July	66	66	65	65¼	67
Sept.	62½	62½	61¾	61⅝	63⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
July	66	66	65	65½	68½
September	68⅛	68⅛	67⅝	66¾ b	68⅝
December	68⅜	68⅜	68	68⅜	68⅜
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
December				67⅜	68⅝
September				68⅜	68⅜
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
December				68⅜ b	68⅜ b
September				70¼ b	70⅜
CHICAGO PROVISIONS					
Pork—					
July	$16.85			$16.80	$16.85
September	17.12-15	17.15	16.70	16.80	17.02
January	15.90	15.90	15.67	15.67	15.87
Lard—					
July	10.67	10.67	10.55	10.55	10.65
September	10.72	10.82	10.62	10.67	10.72
January	8.77			8.57	8.77
Ribs—					
July	10.00			10.05 b	10.20
September	10.40	10.50	10.10	10.15	10.35
January	8.20	8.20	8.07	8.07 a	8.17

Chicago.

Wheat—Heavy receipts; lower. Cables have favorable reports in regard to foreign crops. The French crop is estimated at 336,000,000 bu. The feeling is increasing that Europe will want less of our wheat this year. All these combined caused considerable liquidation and increased sharp selling. Elevator interests bought September and sold December. Just why they are doing this, when the tendency would seem to be for a lower market on September is somewhat of a puzzle. Seaboard reports 23 loads for export. Duluth reports 25 loads, or 150,000 bu. sold direct. Threshing returns still show much larger yields of wheat in many states. The previous estimates must be raised considerably.

Corn—The July deal went to pieces. September broke 2c and closed at the low point. Southwest markets weak. Shorts covering supplied the best demand. Considerable reduction in receipts probable after August 1st. No change in crop outlook. Low lands not in good shape, owing to excessive rains. Missouri and Kansas send best reports. Iowa and Nebraska good, with the exceptions mentioned in river bottoms.

Oats—Receipts, 686 cars, 516 of which new oats. 172 cars contract grade. Estimates to-morrow only 300. This was a disappointment to shorts in July and caused the rally from 53c to 57c. We would advise shorts to get out before the last day. Futures all lower. Conditions point to large receipts in August if weather is favorable. Inspectors appear to be rigid. Shorts covered freely, but the close was near bottom prices.

Provisions—Everything weak. No attempt made to advance prices. Shorts covered but longs sold freely. The big packers left the market alone. Weakness in all grains, particularly in corn had much to do with the decline in provisions.

Butter—Market